

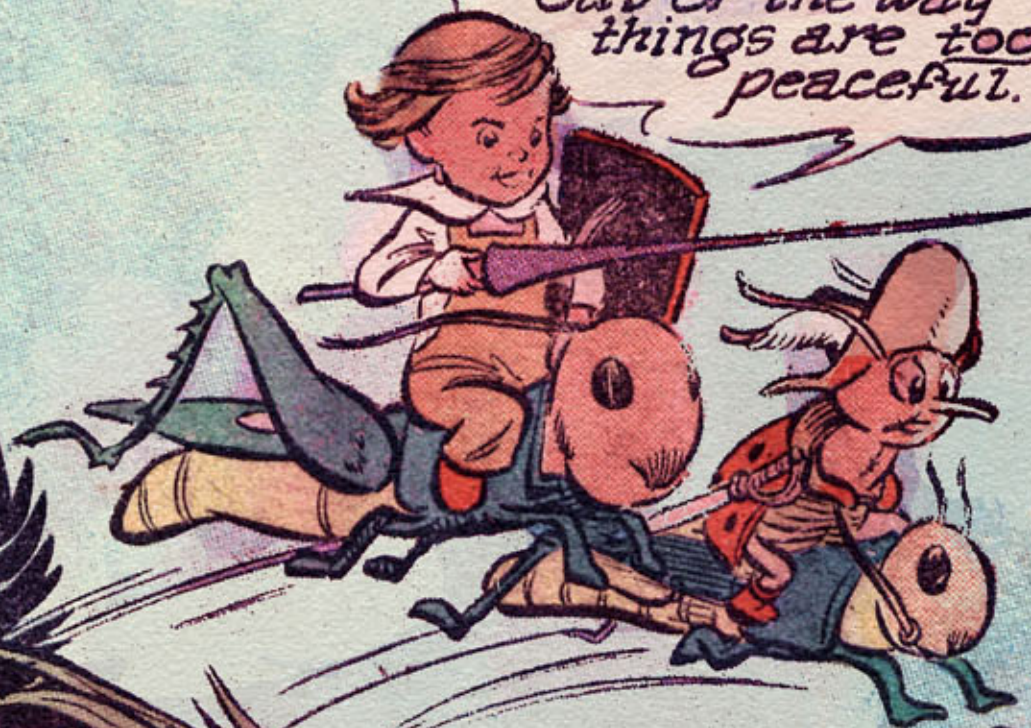


KRUG Presents The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

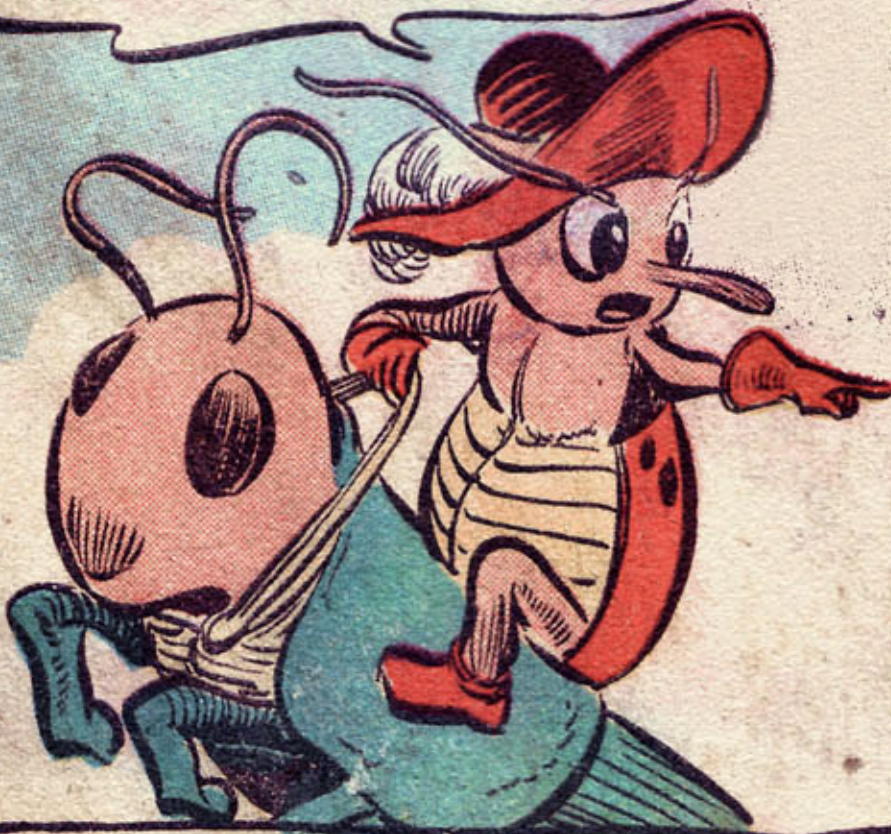
The people of the Wheatfield have subdued the Hornet Knights Peter Wheat and his body-servant, Beetle, are no longer as busy defending the little Kingdom.

Their daily duty now is to ride on police patrol and protect the little folk from marauders.

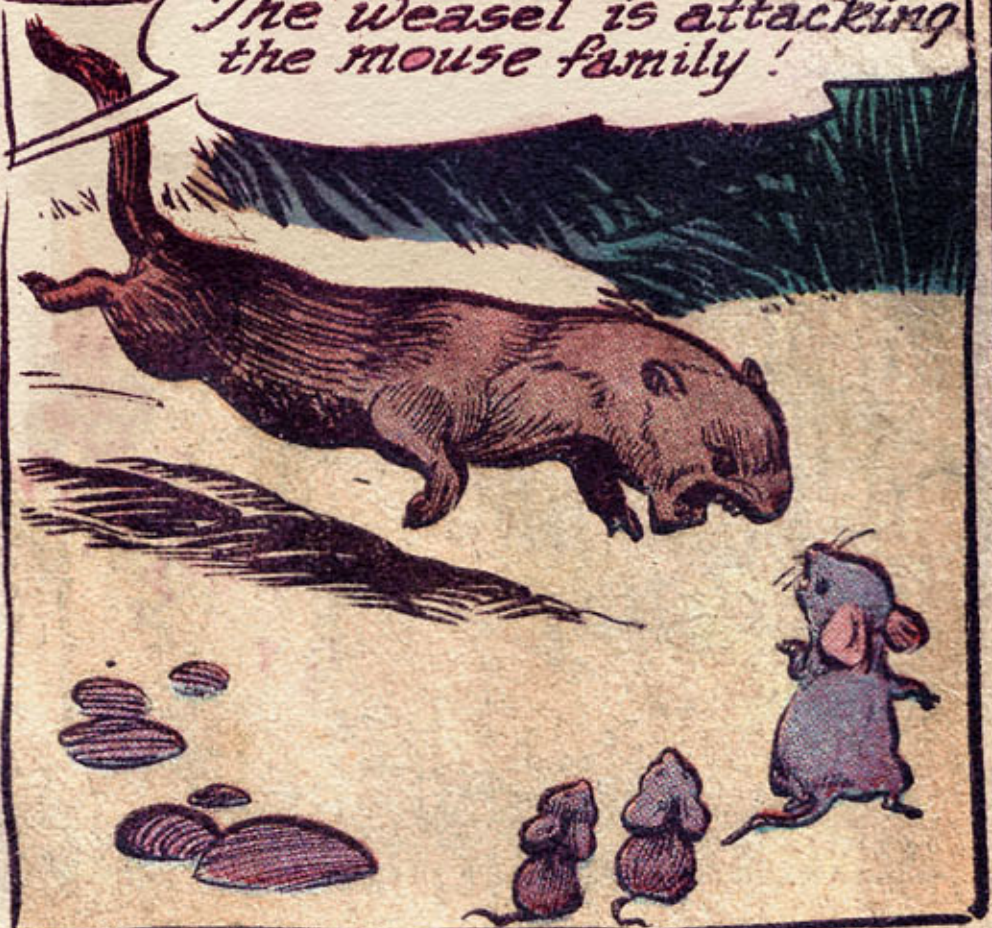
With the Hornets out of the way things are too peaceful.



You spoke too quickly, Peter! Look there!



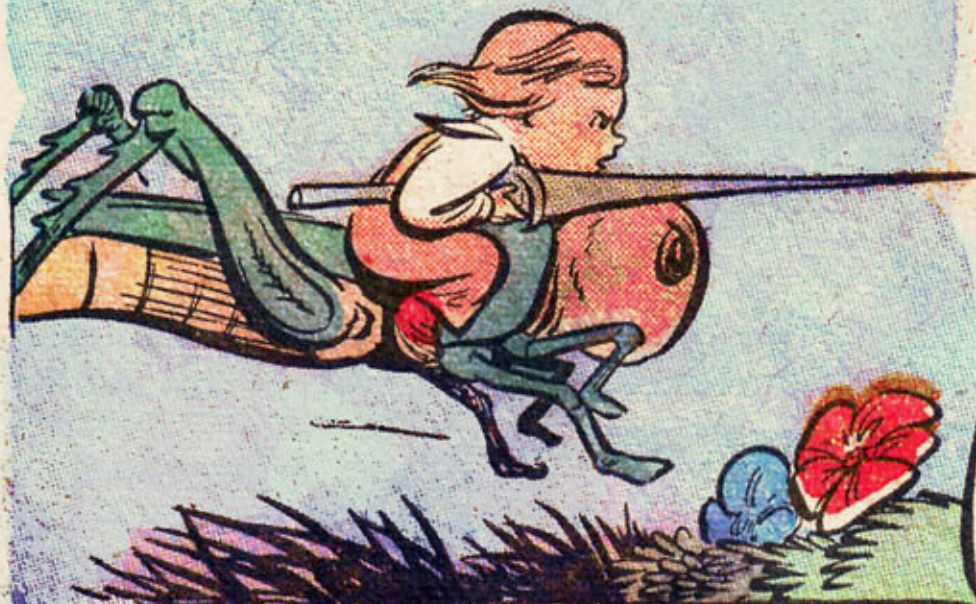
The weasel is attacking the mouse family!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

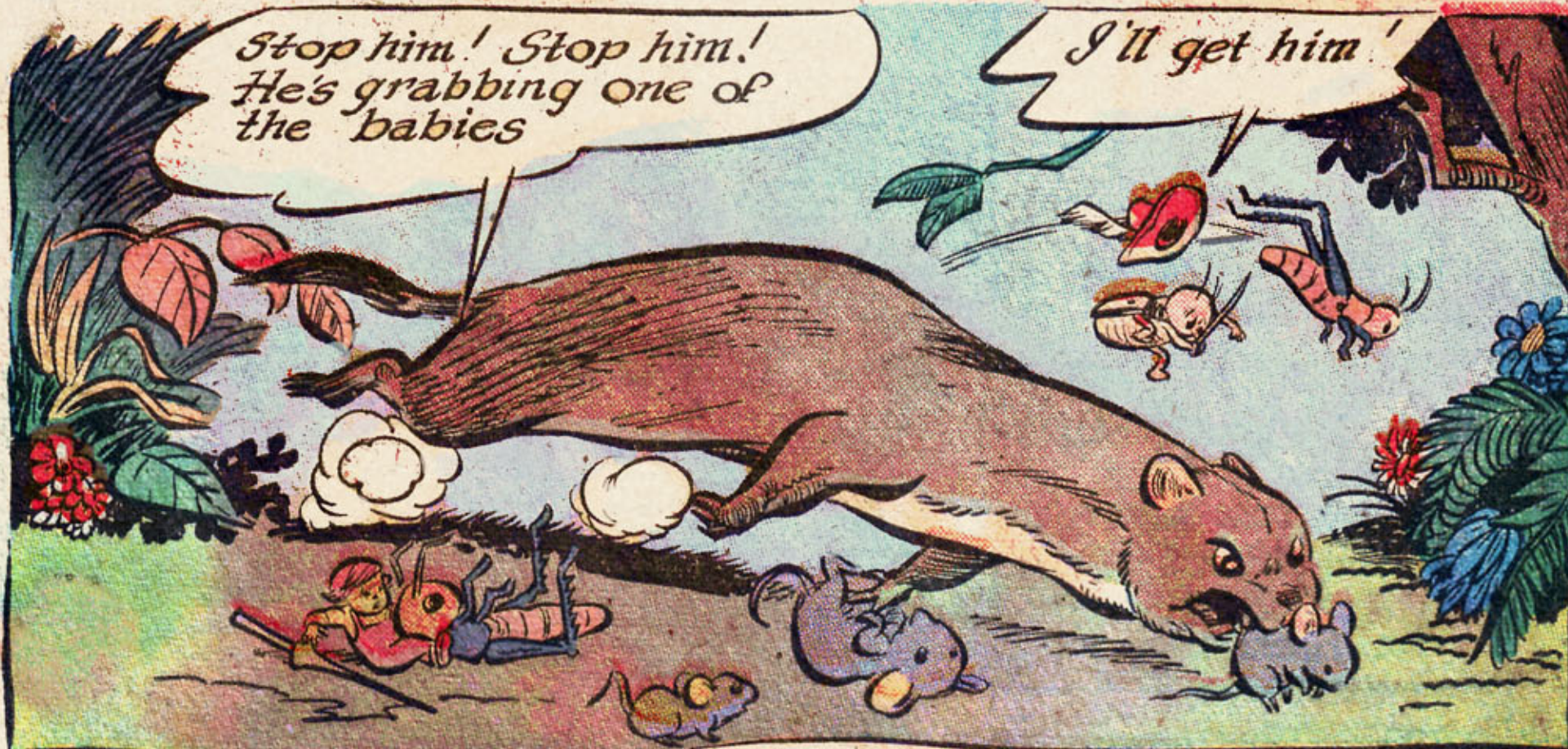
*We'll rout that Weasel!
CHARGE!*



*That's it! Keep him
from harming
the mice*



*Stop him! Stop him!
He's grabbing one of
the babies*

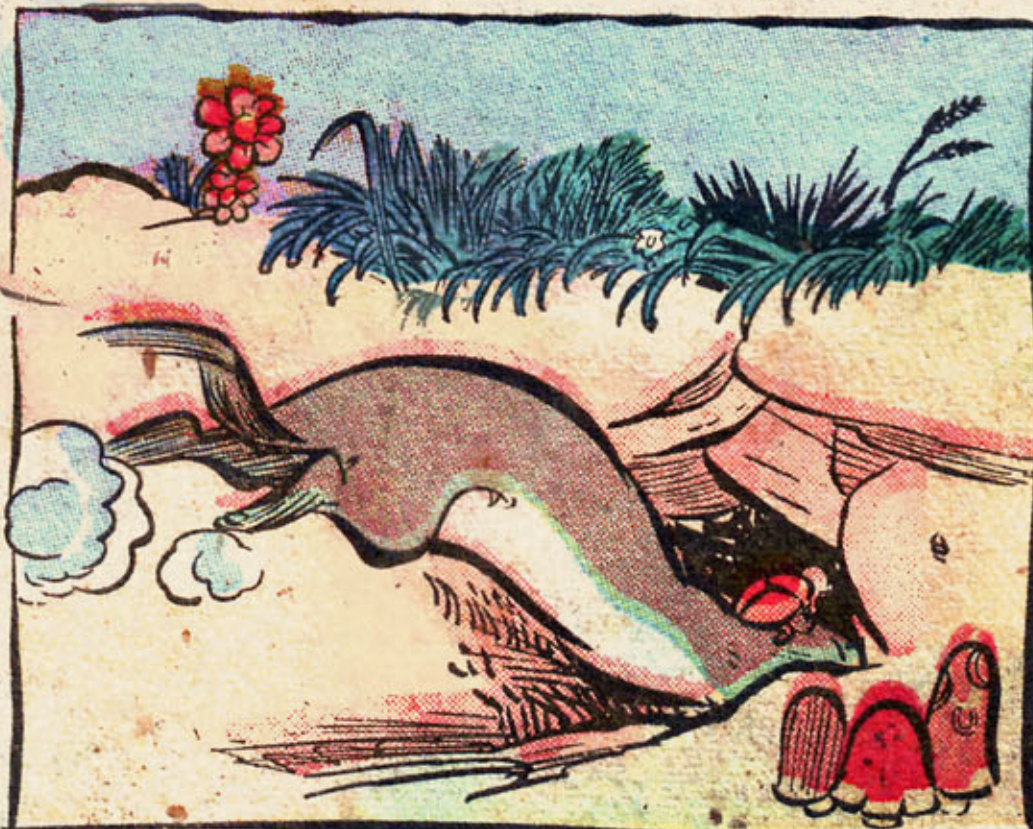


I'll get him!

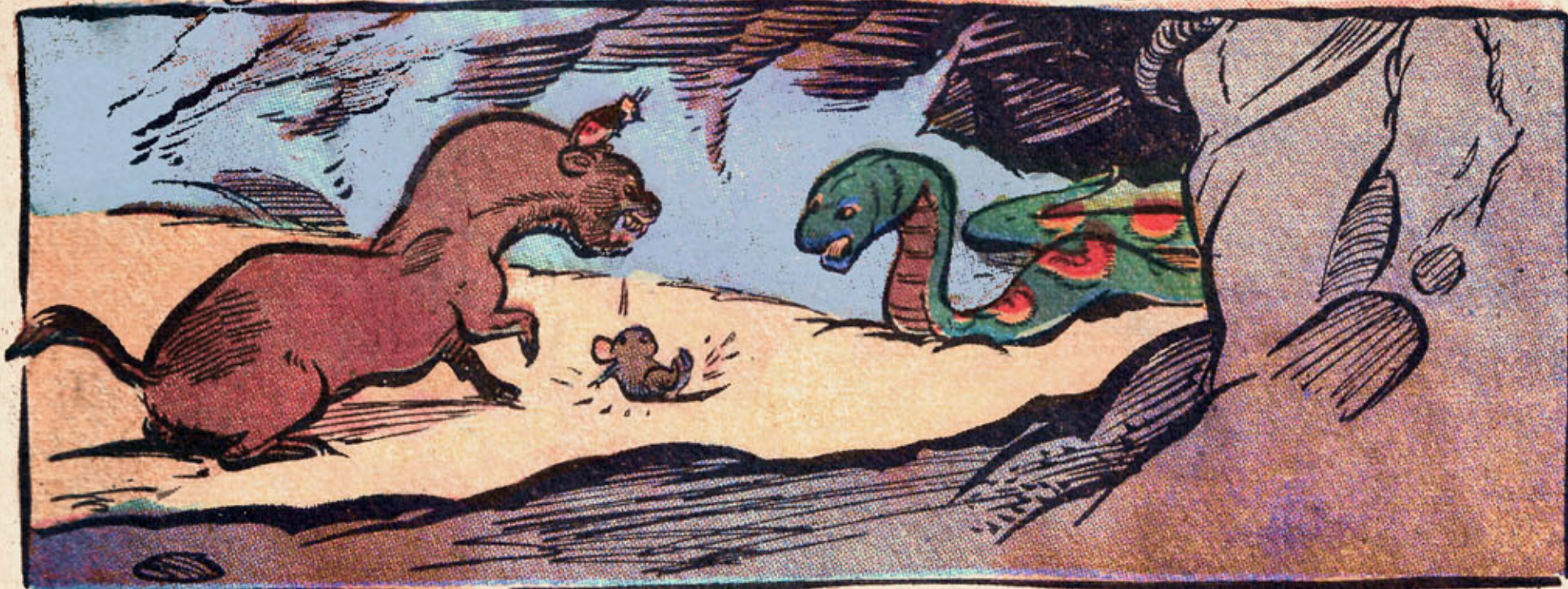
He won't stop!



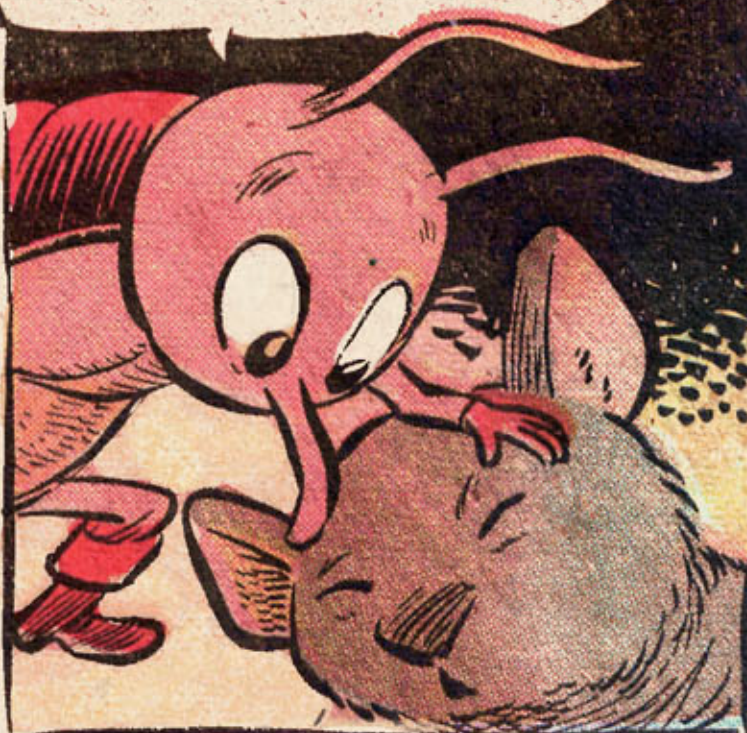
The Weasel dashes into a burrow.



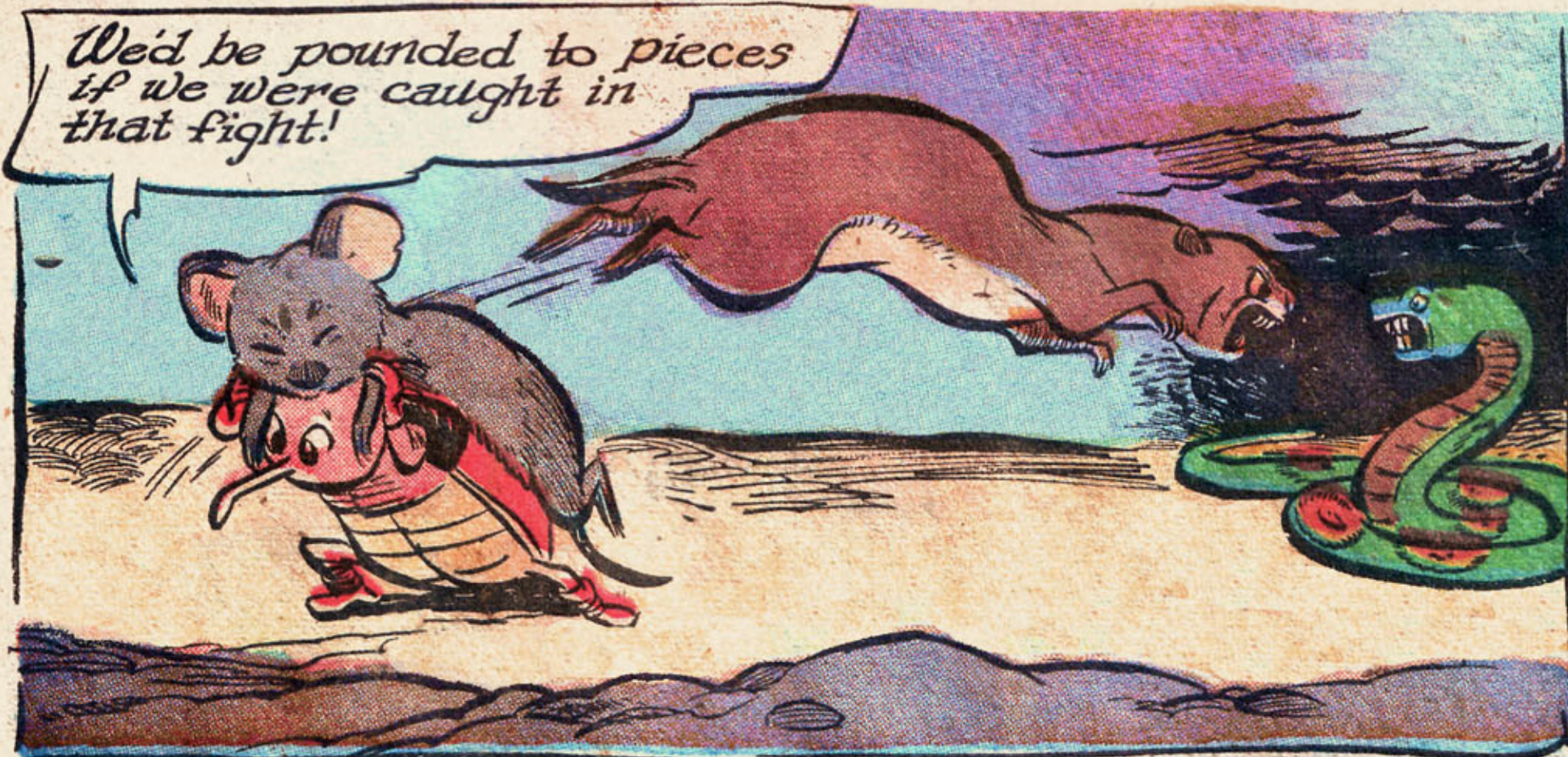
But his burrow has been taken for a home
by a large snake --- He bars the Weasels' progress.



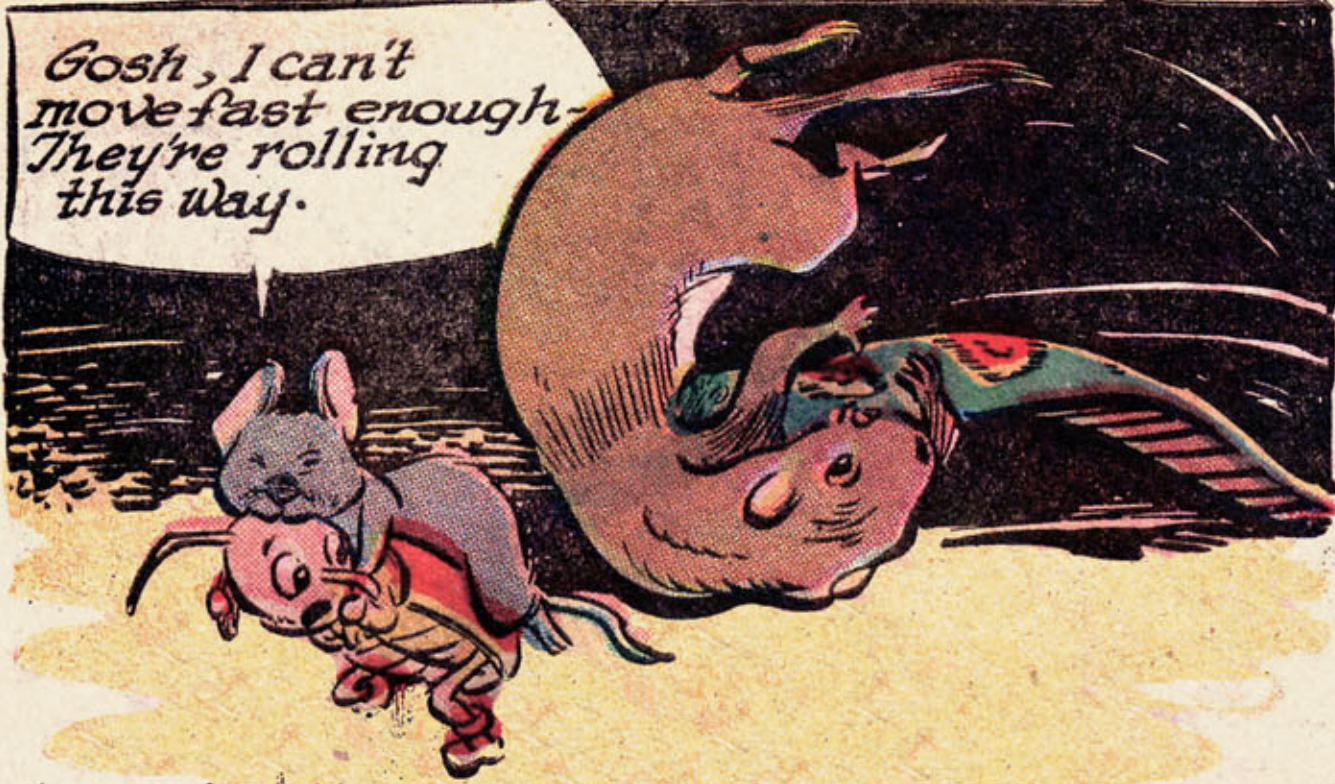
The mouse baby has
fainted -- I must get
him out of here.



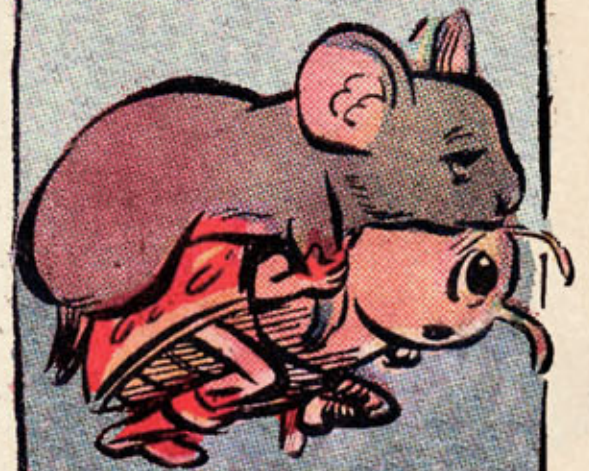
We'd be pounded to pieces
if we were caught in
that fight!



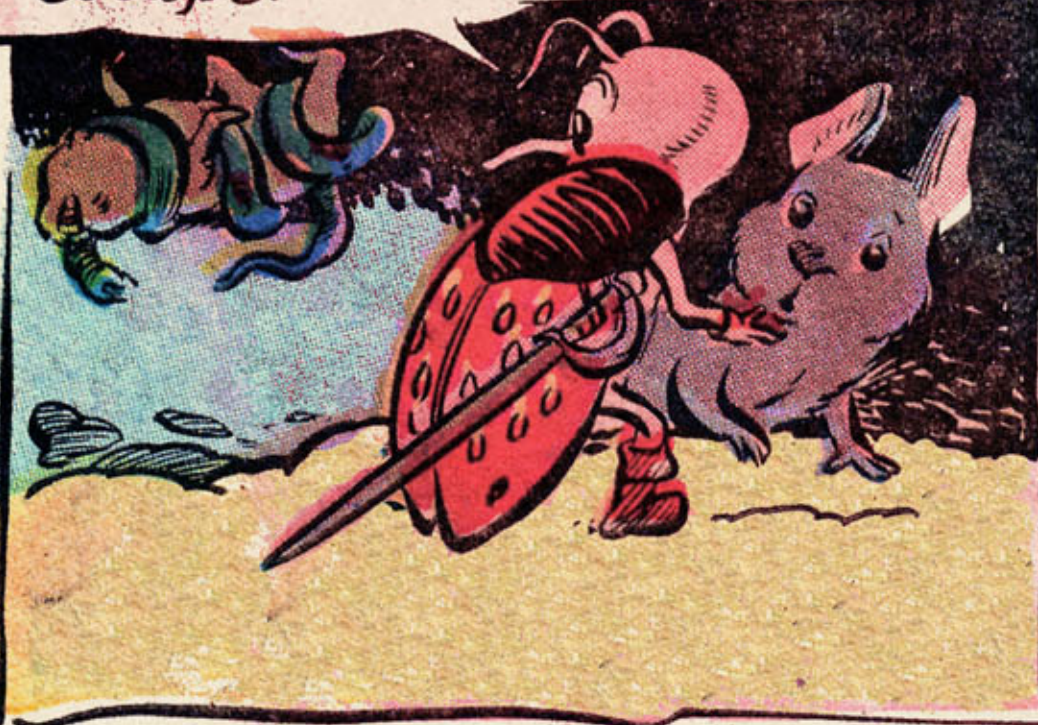
Gosh, I can't
move fast enough—
They're rolling
this way.



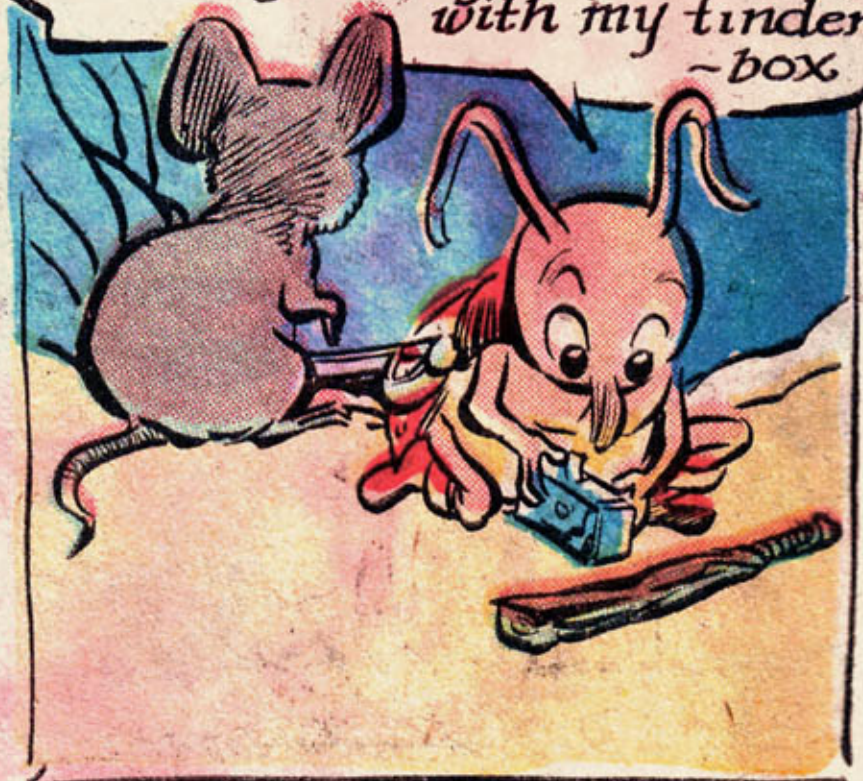
I'll skin around
'em and go the
other way.



Thank goodness, you're awake—
We'll have to make our way
into the tunnel and hope to
escape.



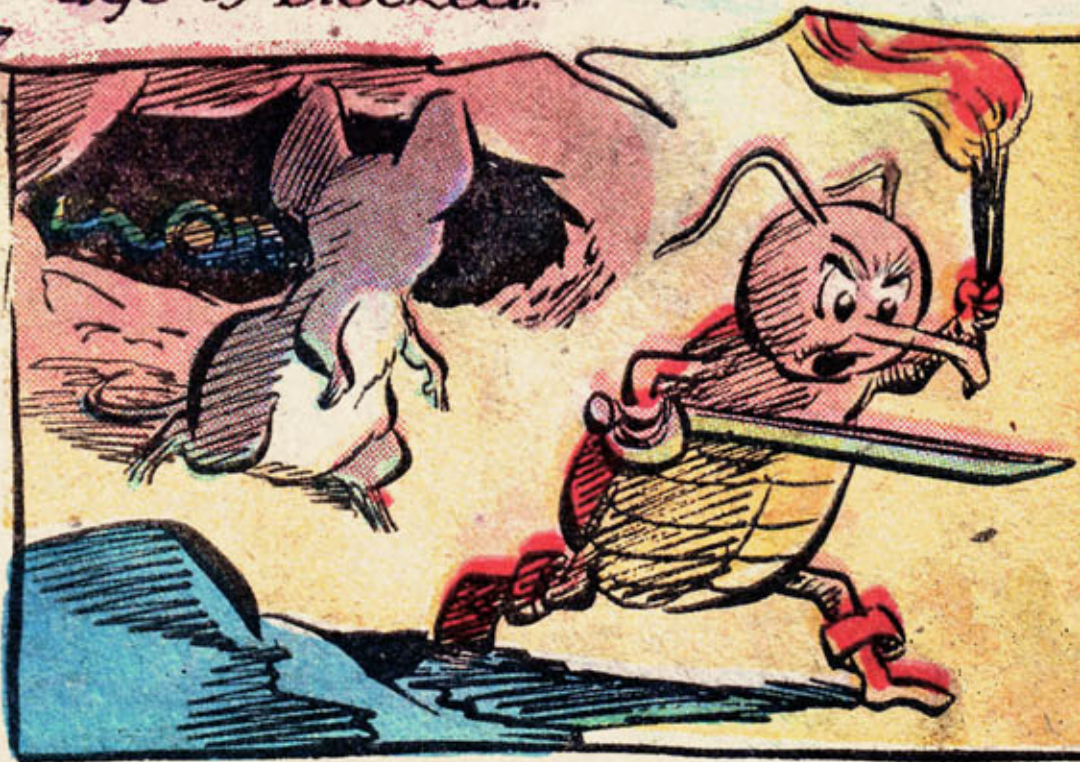
Keep an eye on the fight
—I'll try to light a torch
with my tinder
—box

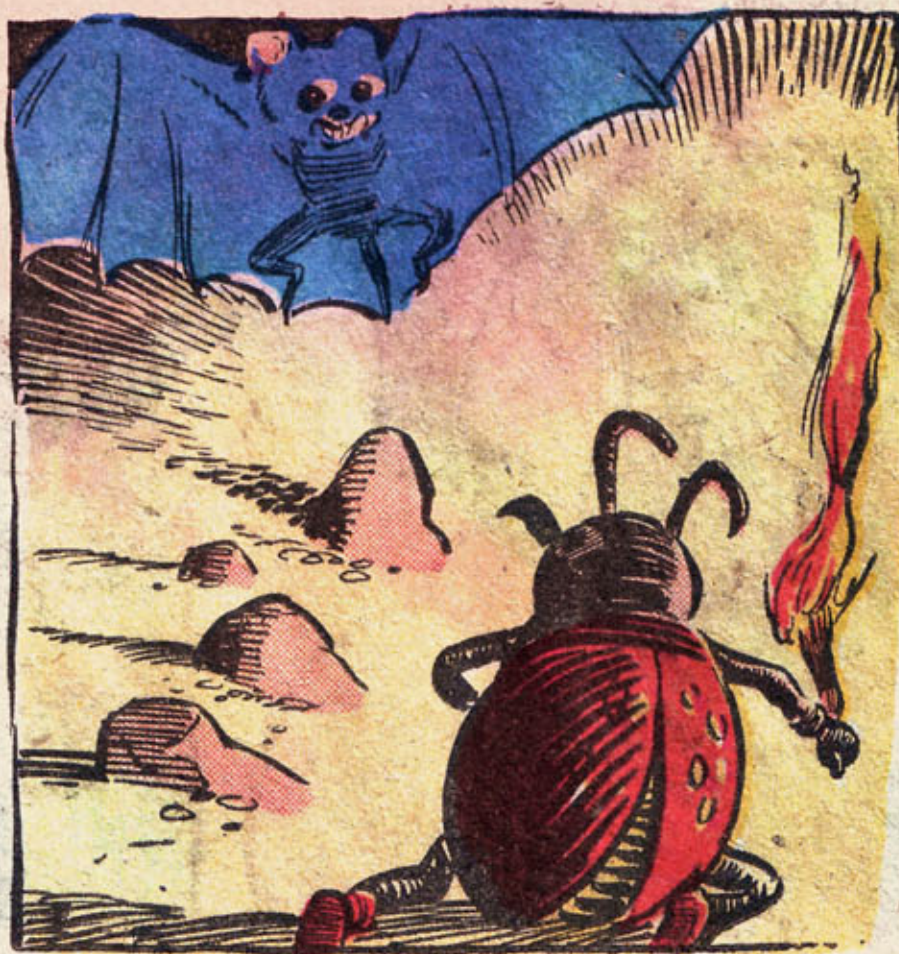
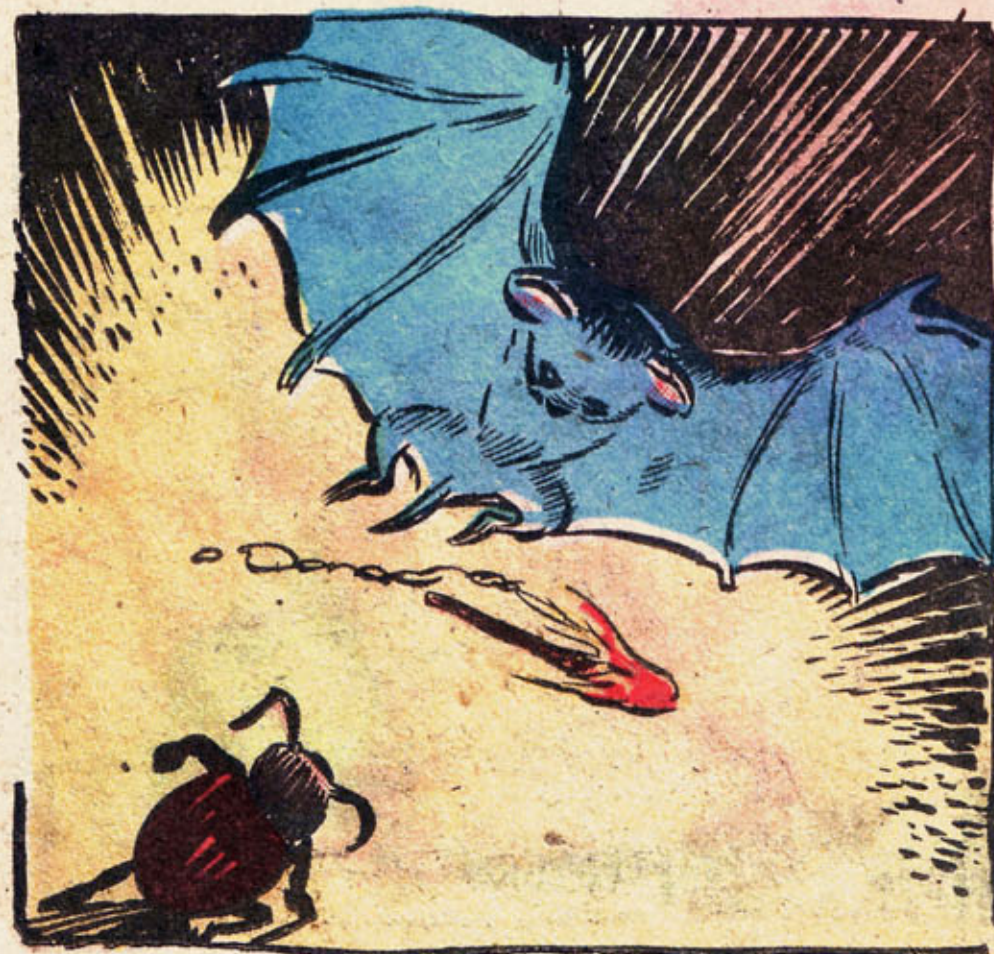
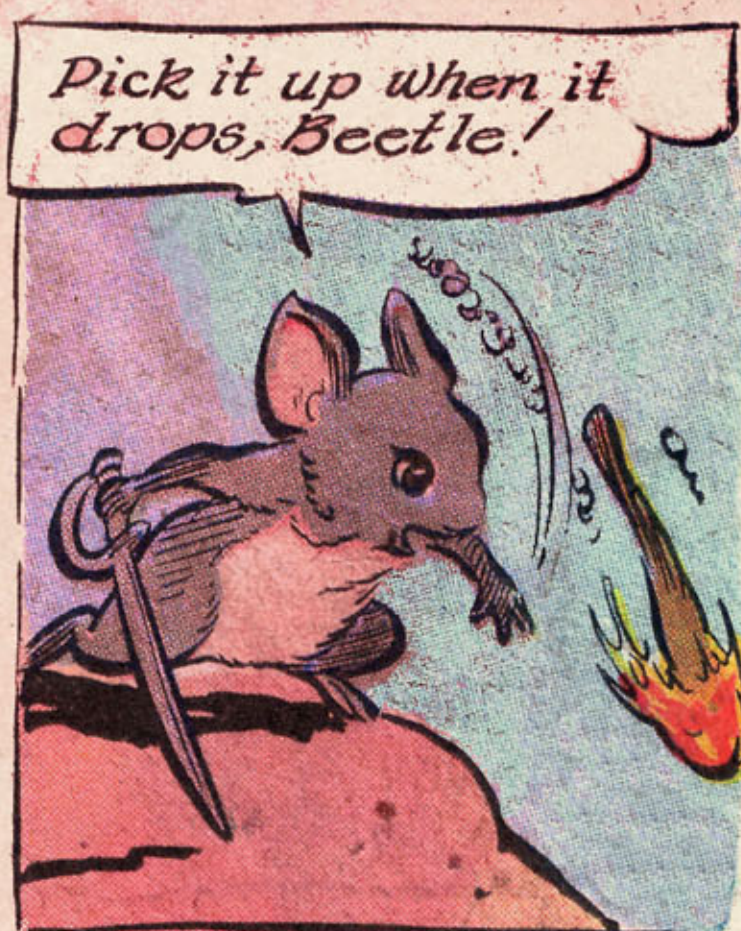
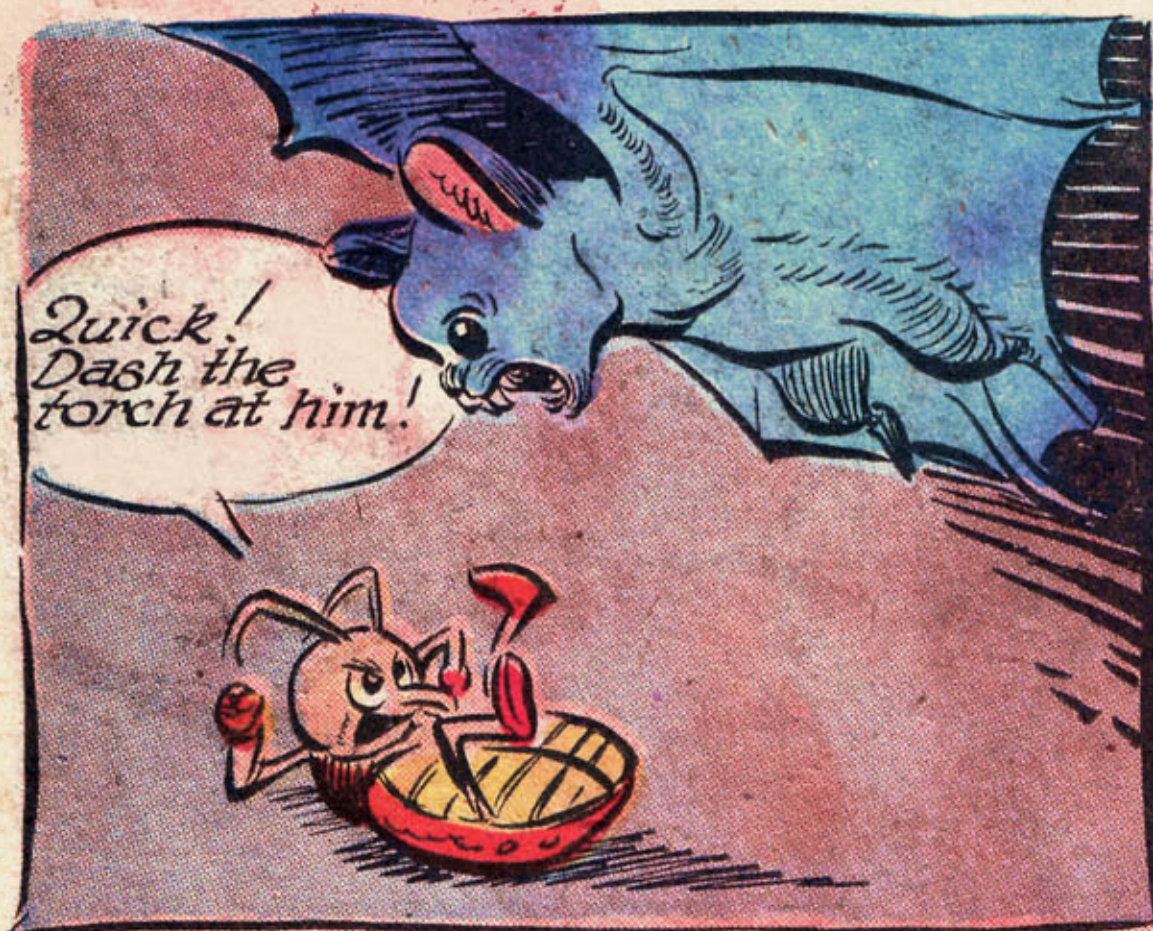
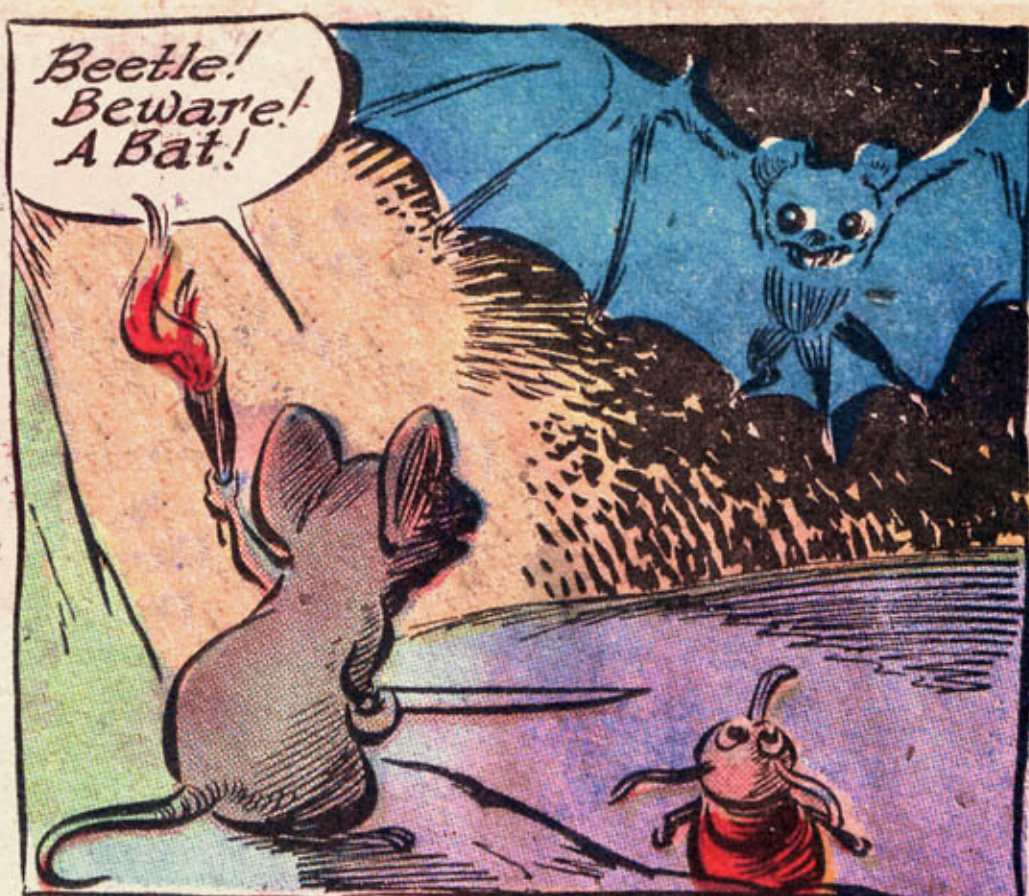


The snake seems
to be winning—
Beetle...



Quickly, then—we'll have to look
for another way out—this pas-
age is blocked.

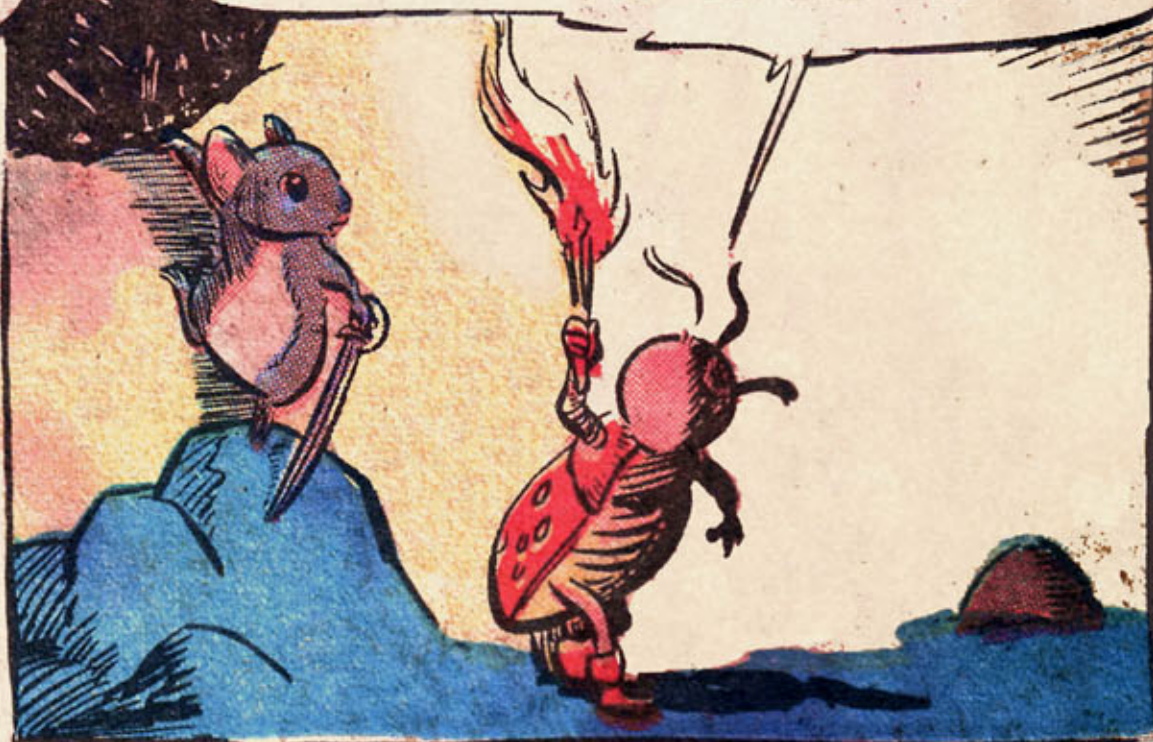




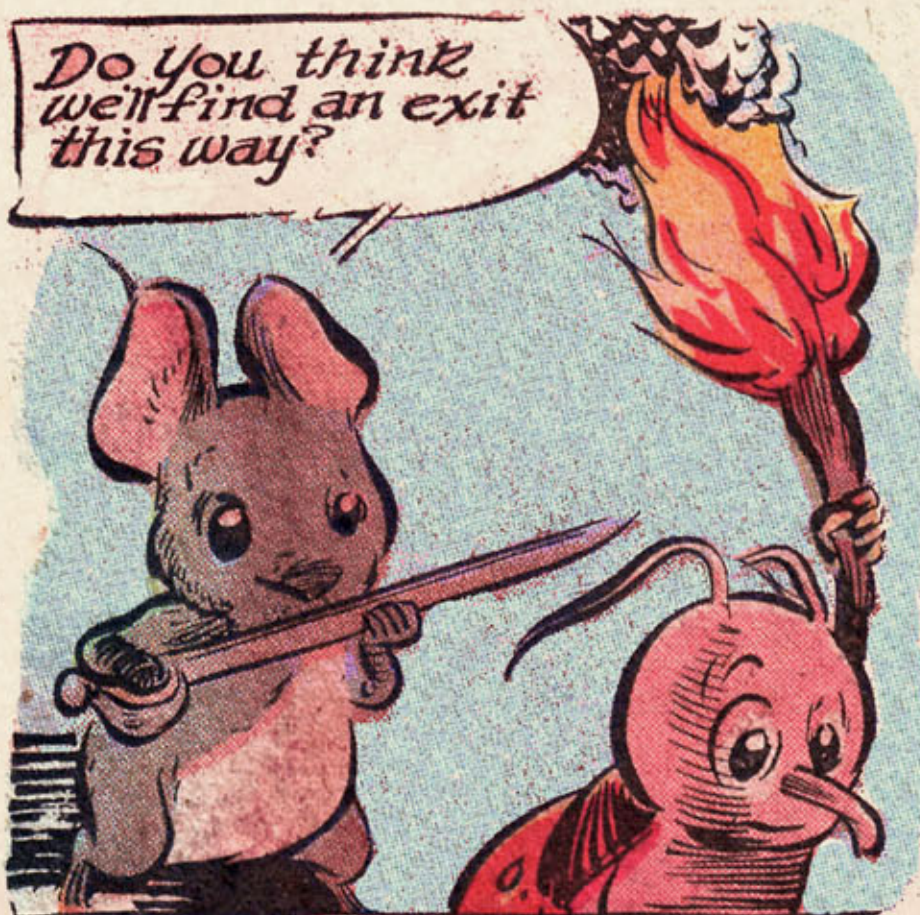
He's going away ~
~ the flame frightens him!



Aye, let's move along before
... he comes back.



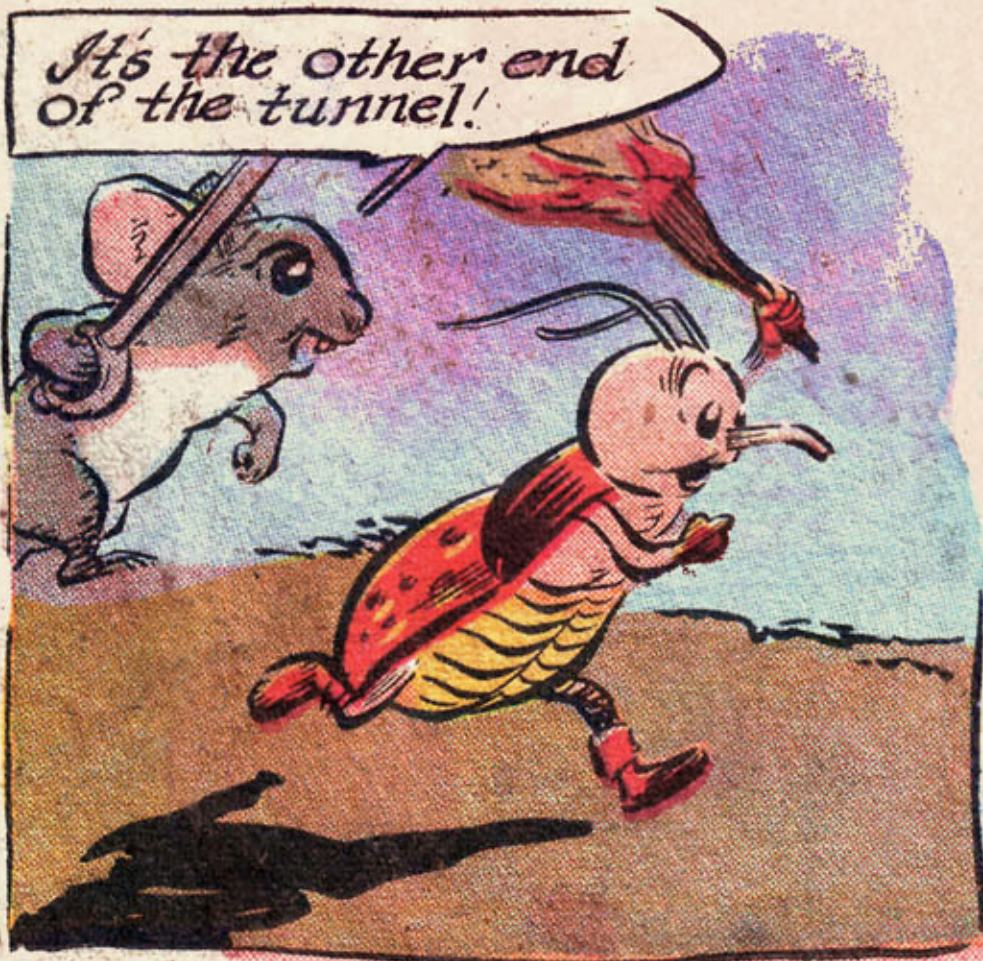
Do you think
we'll find an exit
this way?



I hope so ~ and
look ahead ~ a light!
This must be the
way out!



It's the other end
of the tunnel!

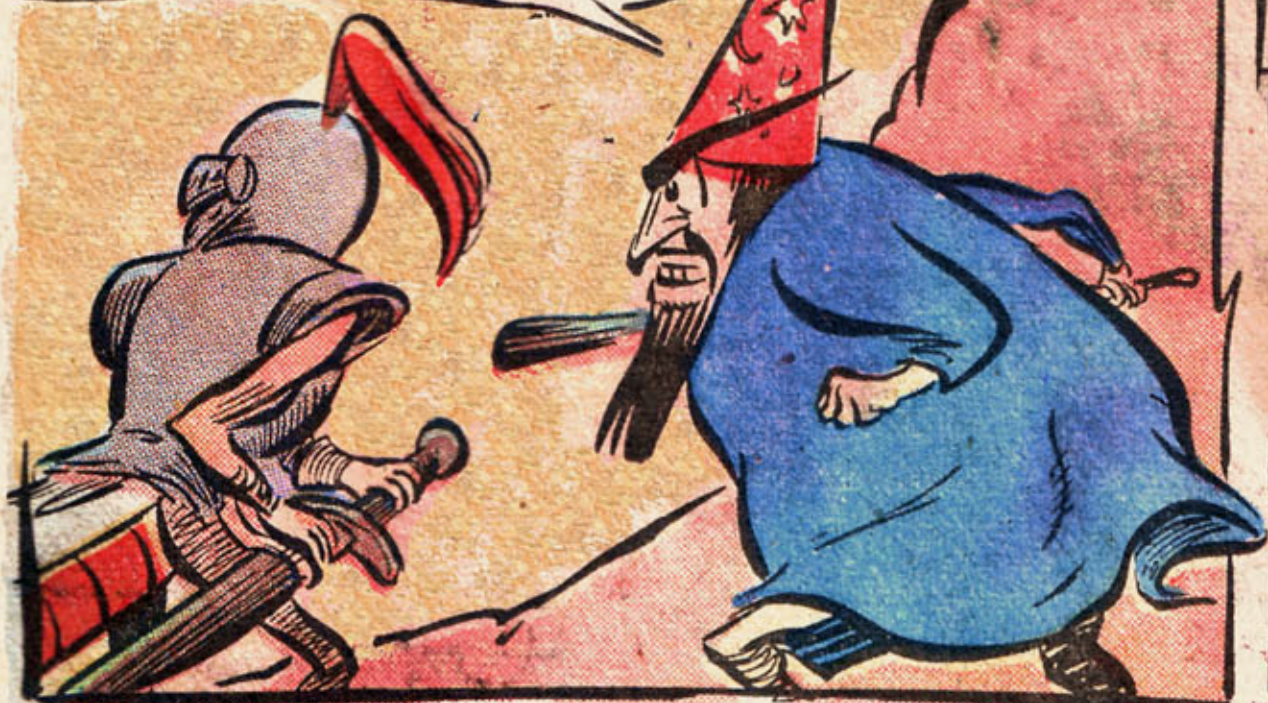


AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL...
... THE HIDE-OUT OF THE GRAND
WIZARD OF THE HORNETS!

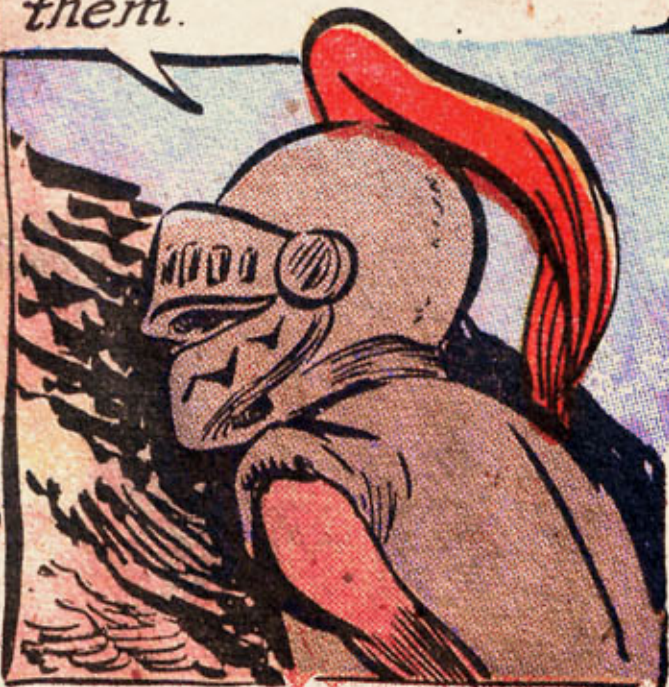
Somebody's coming!



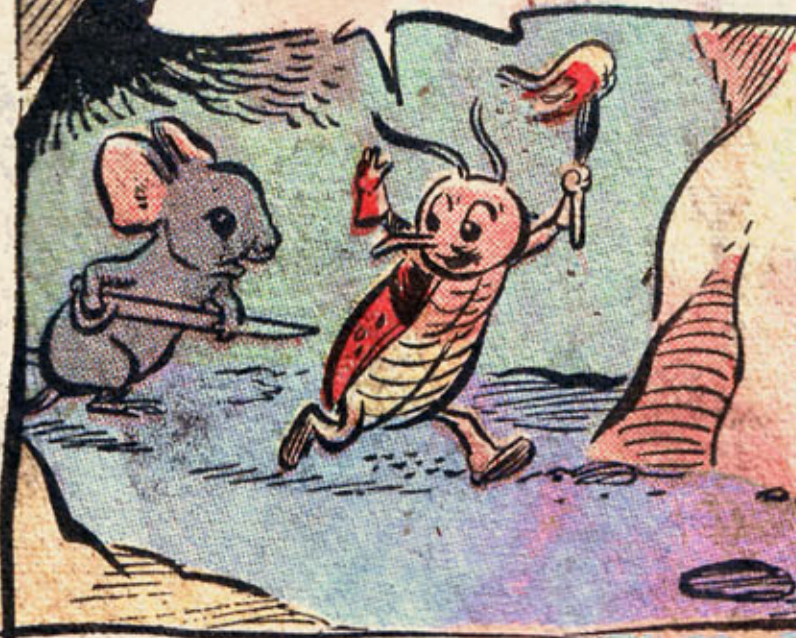
If it is Peter Wheat's
men — we must fly.



Hold! There are no
more than two --
Hide -- We can ambush
them.



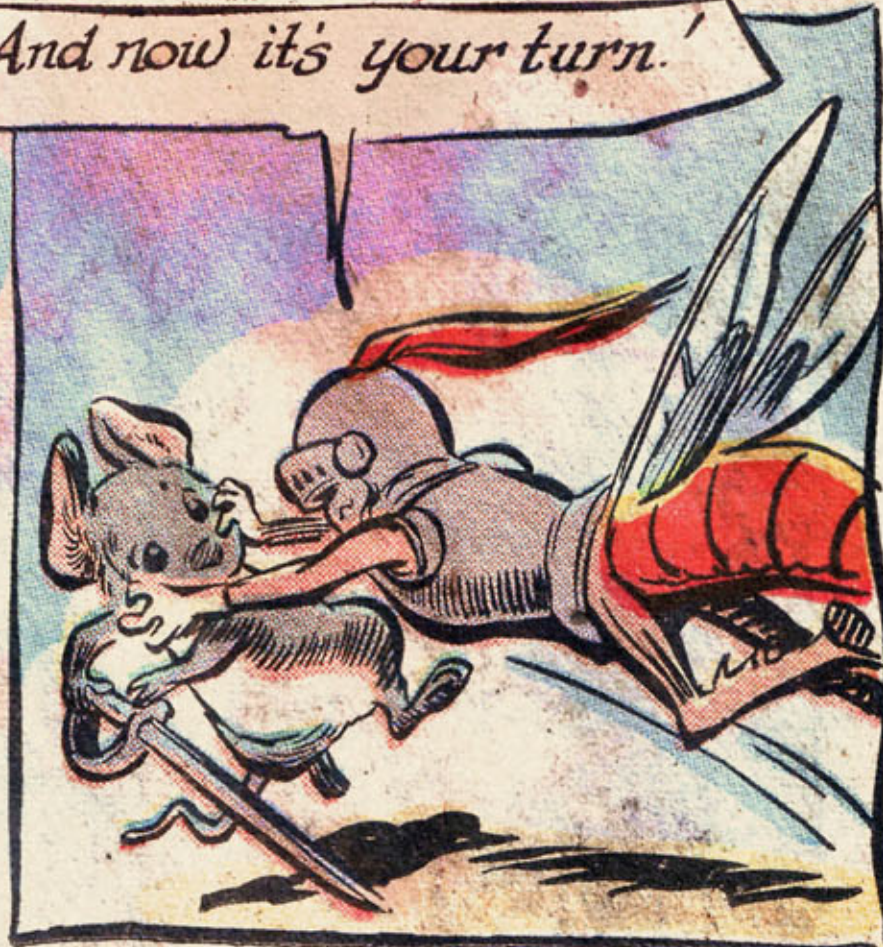
Hooray, Mouse!
We're out in the
open... We're safe!



You spoke too
quickly, Beetle!

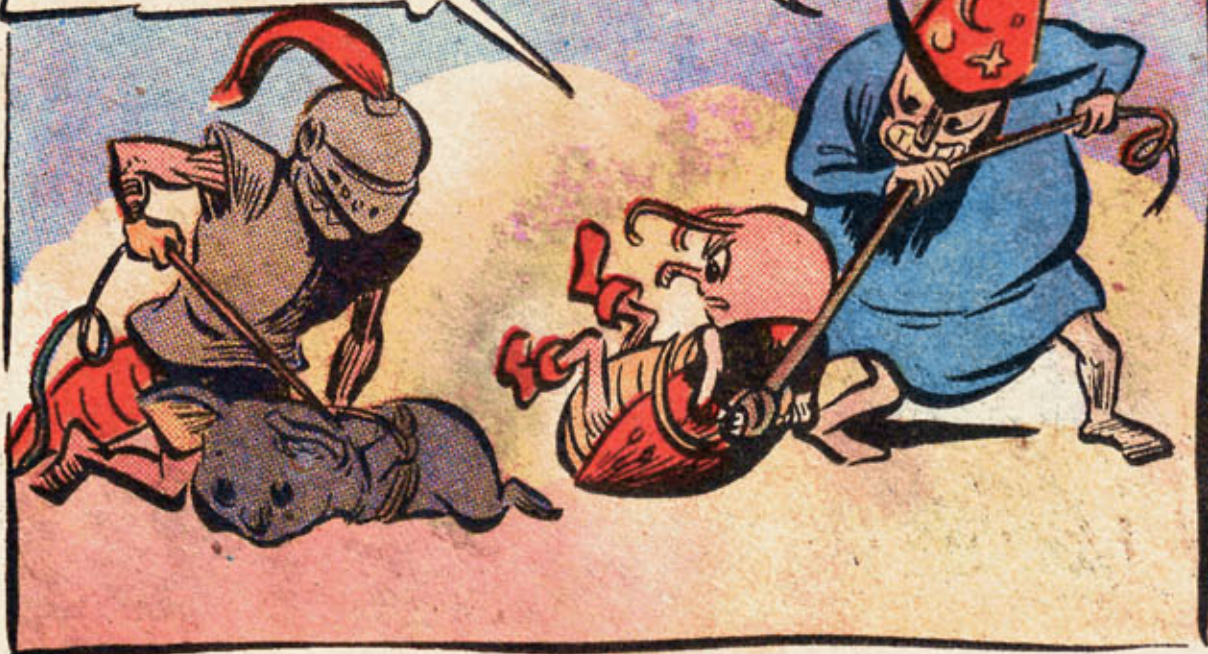


And now it's your turn.



AAAH! If you hadn't sneaked up on us, you'd never have taken us.

The point is - you're taken!



Now! you two will be the means of restoring my Kingdom!



What is your intention, Wizard?

To use these two as pawns.

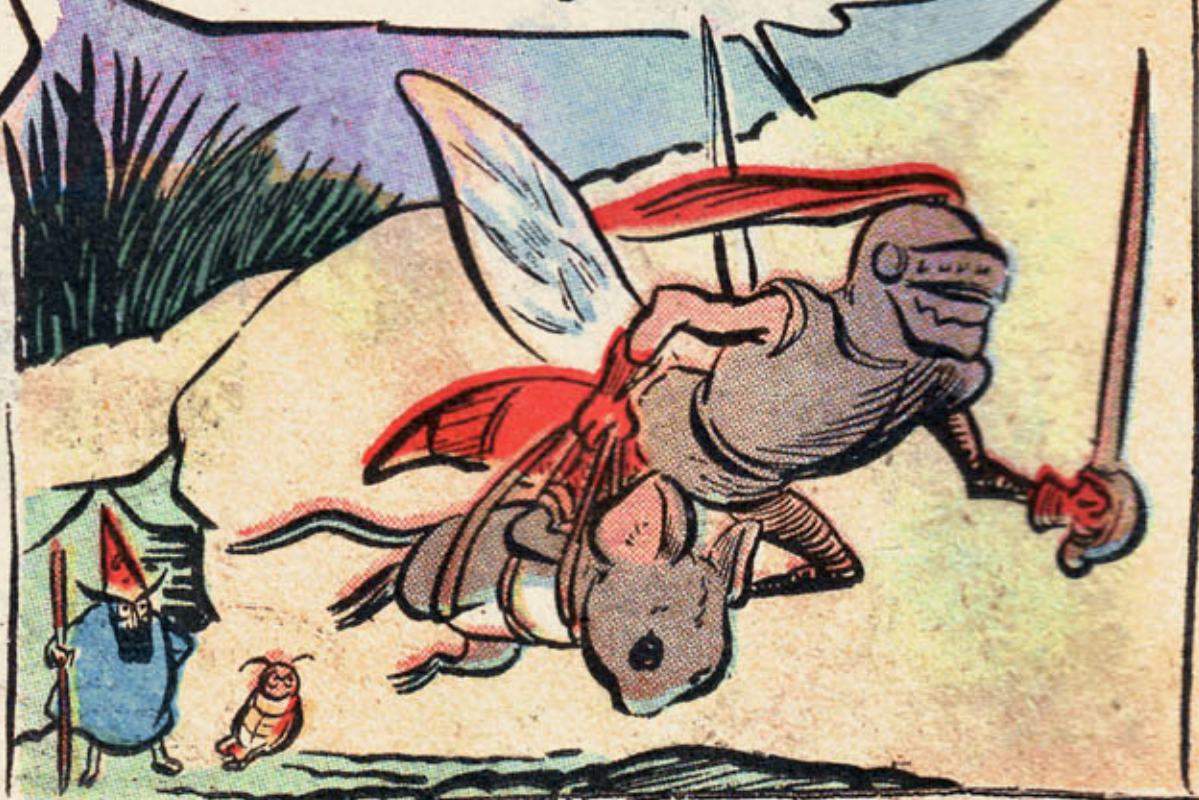
You will take the mouse to Peter and demand our castle and men back.



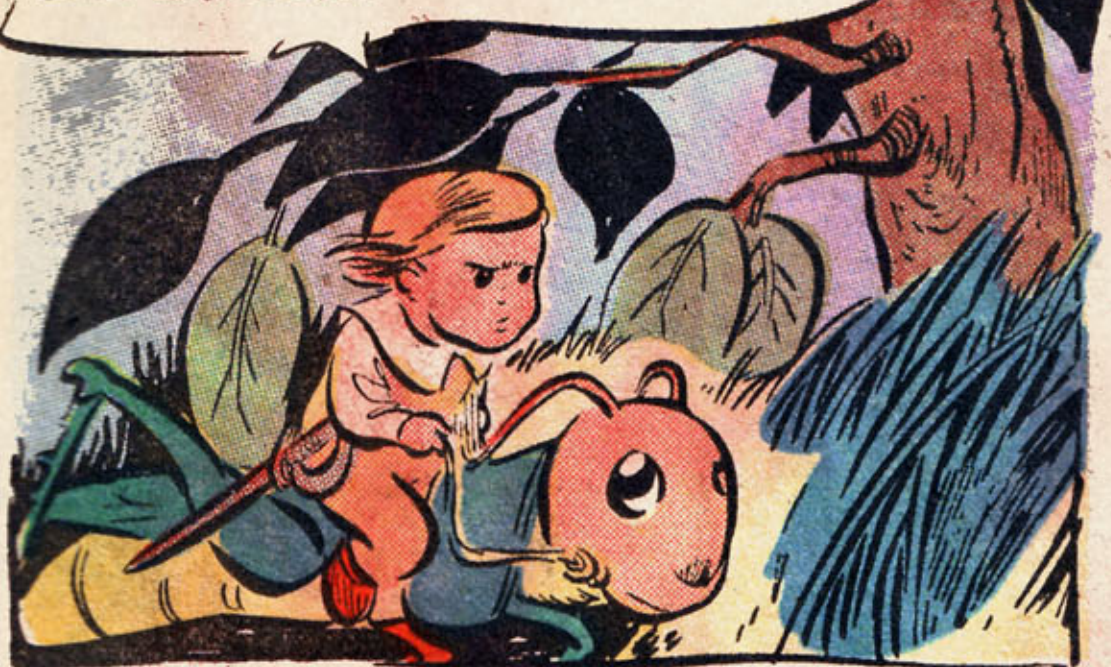
The mouse will prove we really have Beetle at our mercy... And if Peter refuses our request... OFF COMES BEETLE'S HEAD!



Come along, Mouse--



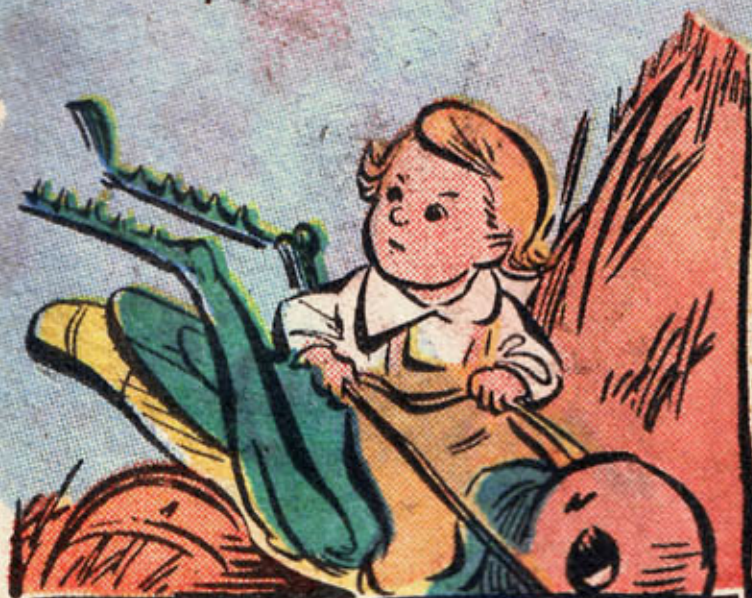
I've failed! A search of the tunnel revealed nothing but the bodies of the weasel and a snake.



Poor Mrs. Mouse --- She is sure her child is lost. --- And I'm afraid my dear friend Beetle is gone, too ---



But hark! Was that not the scream of a hawk?



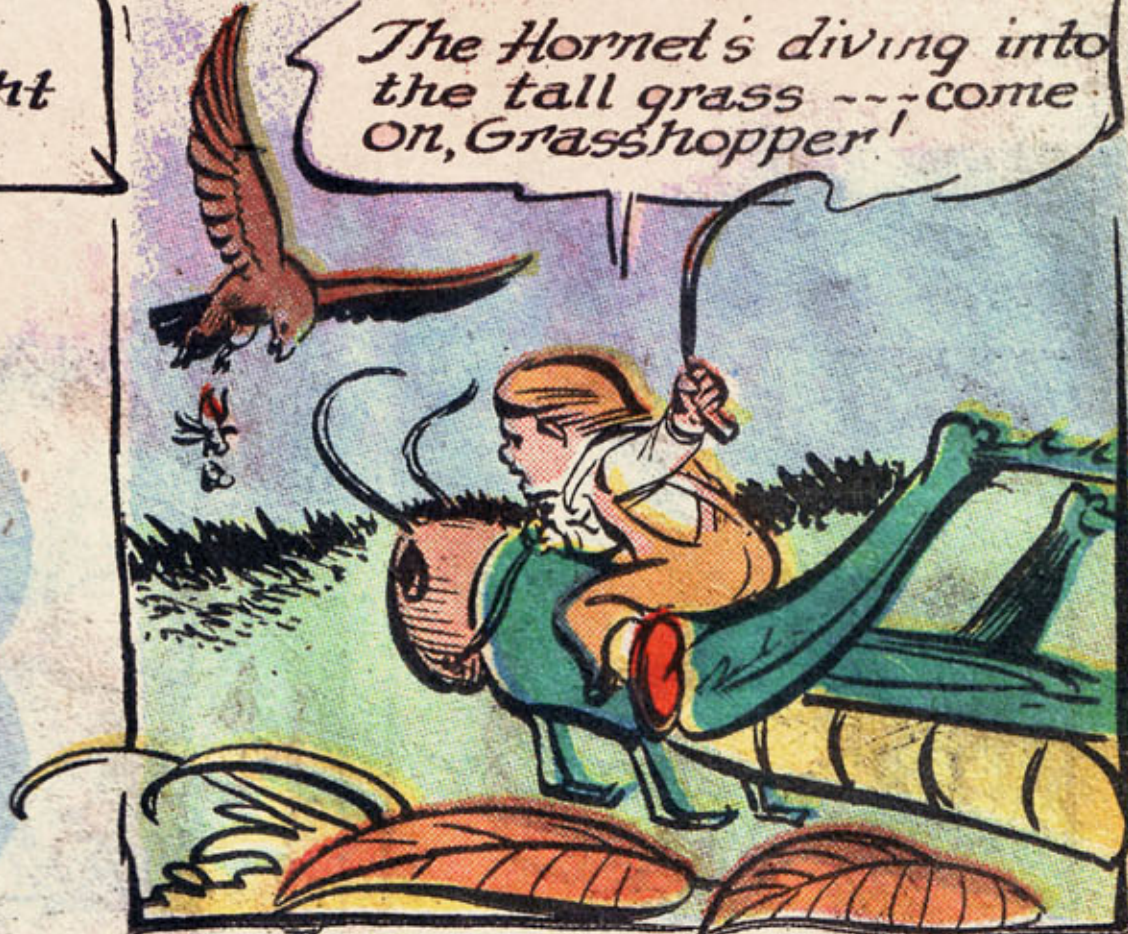
A hawk it is --- and he's after something ---

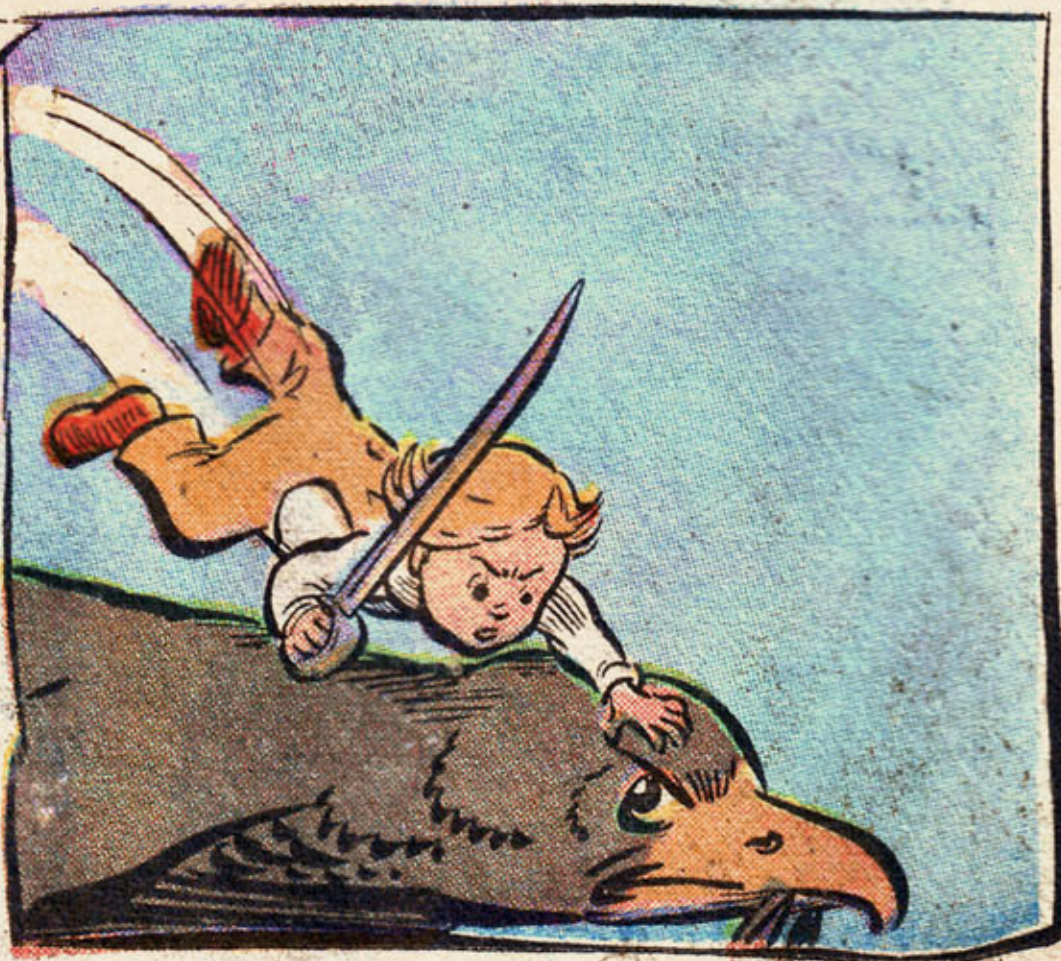
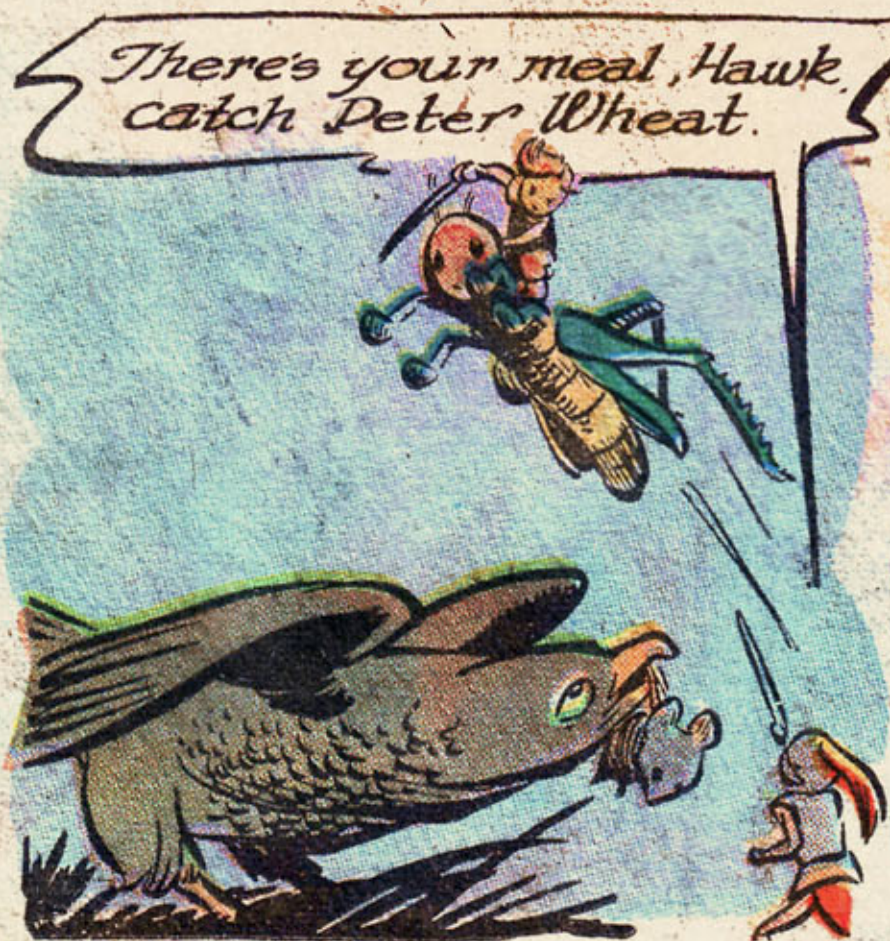
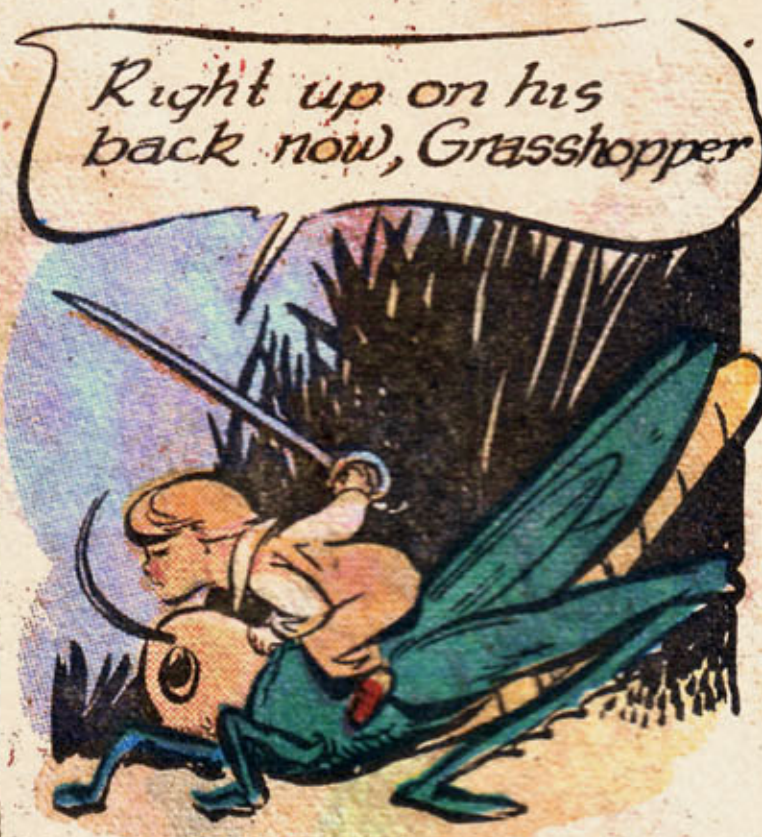
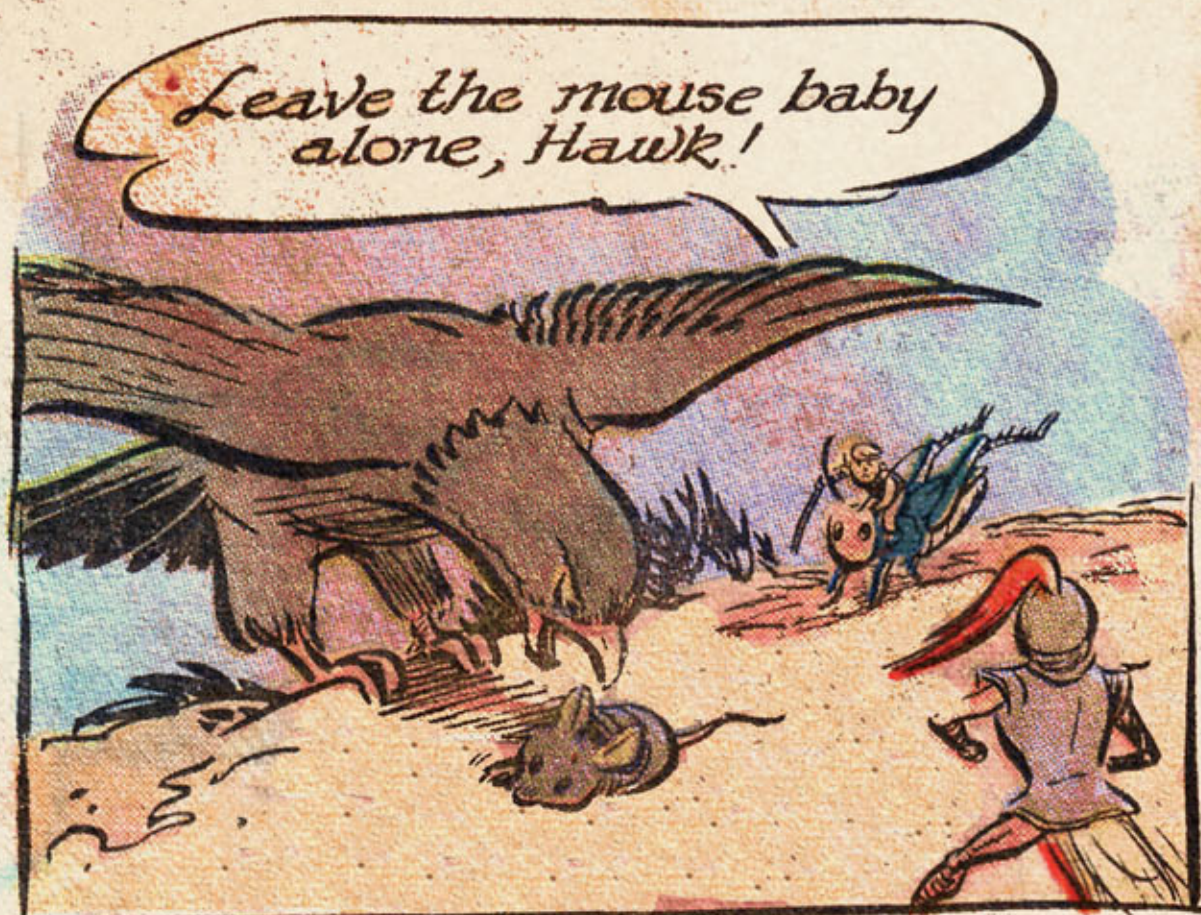
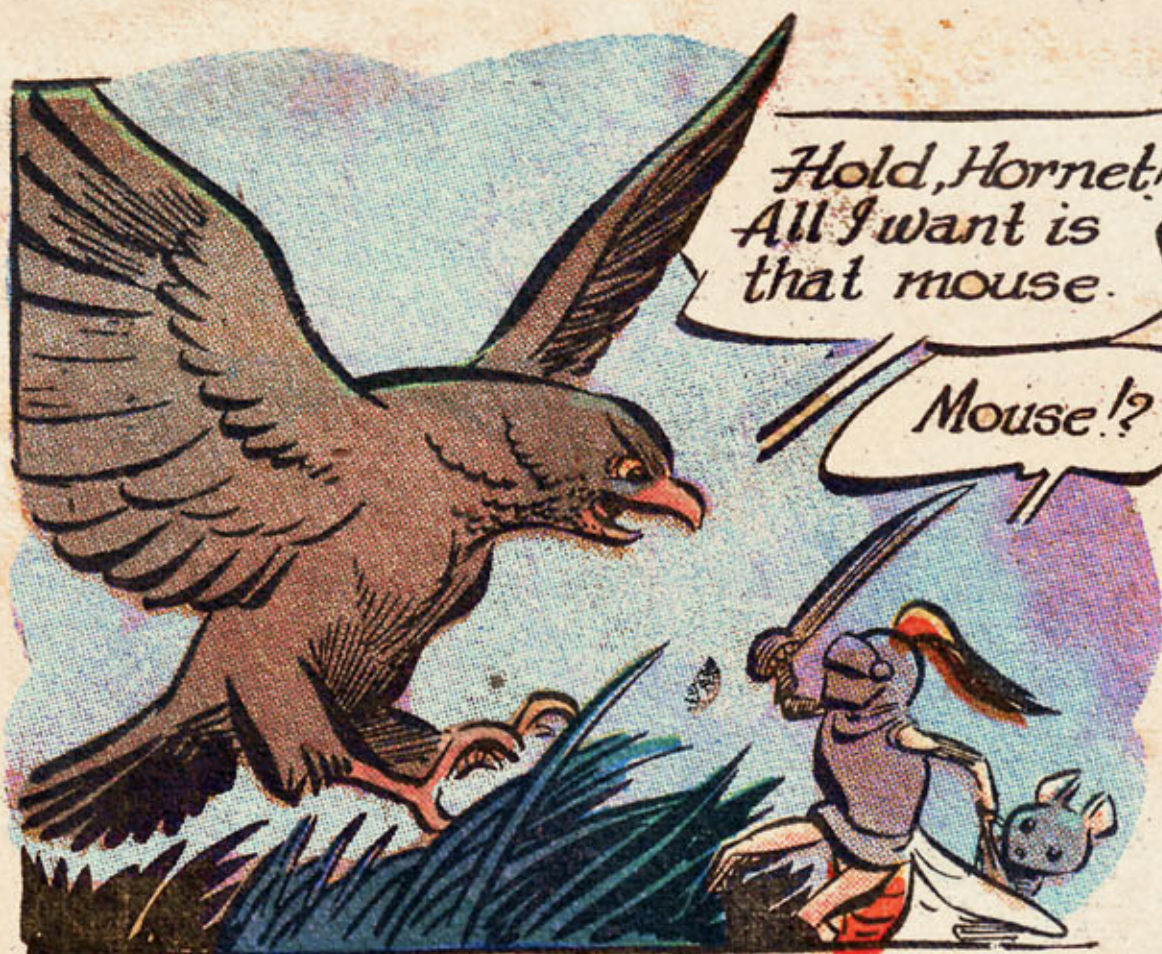


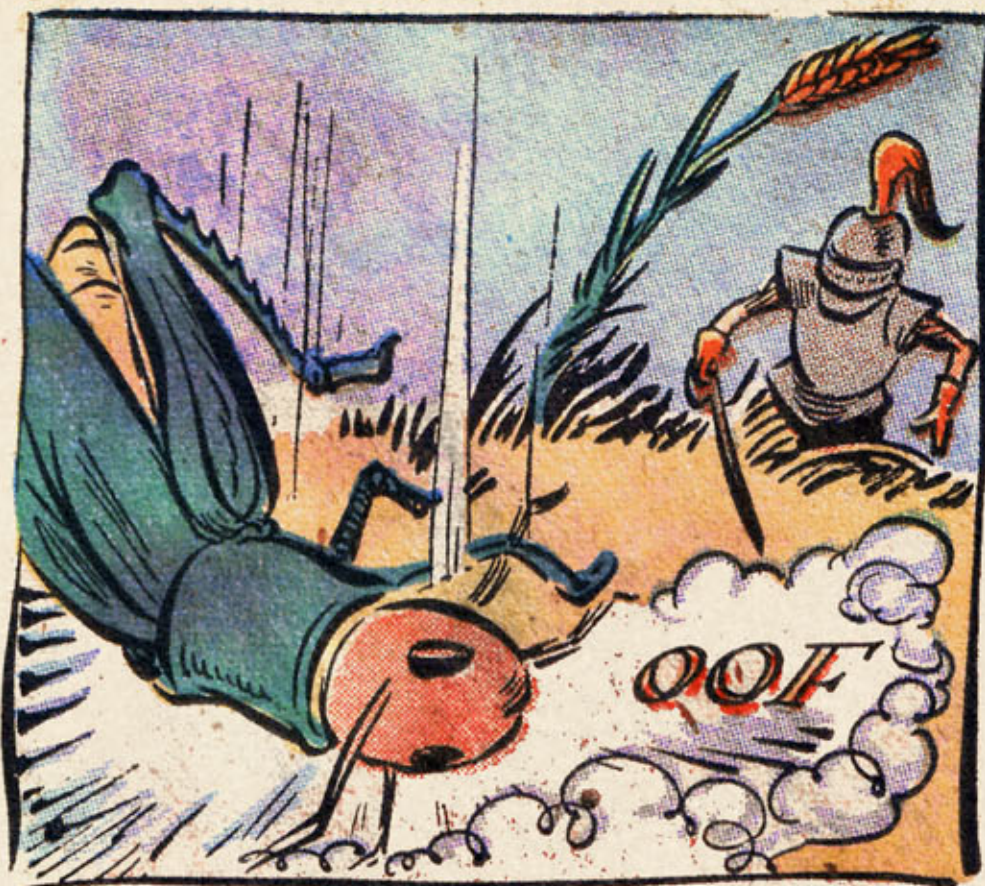
And the "something" he's after is a Hornet Knight carrying a mouse.



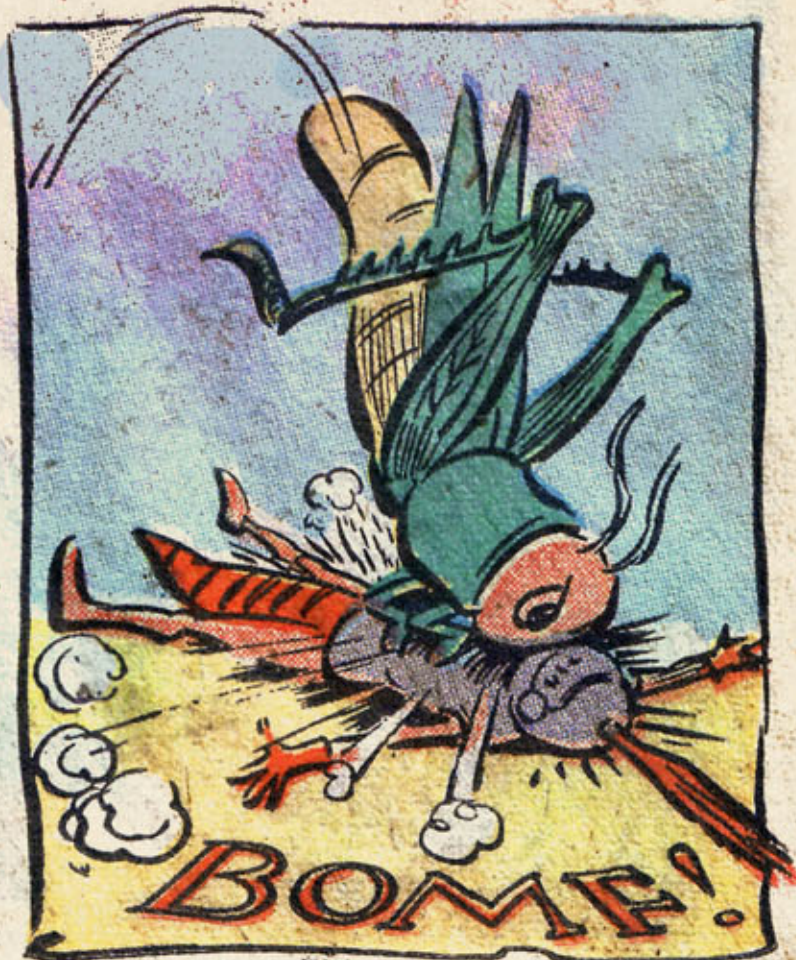
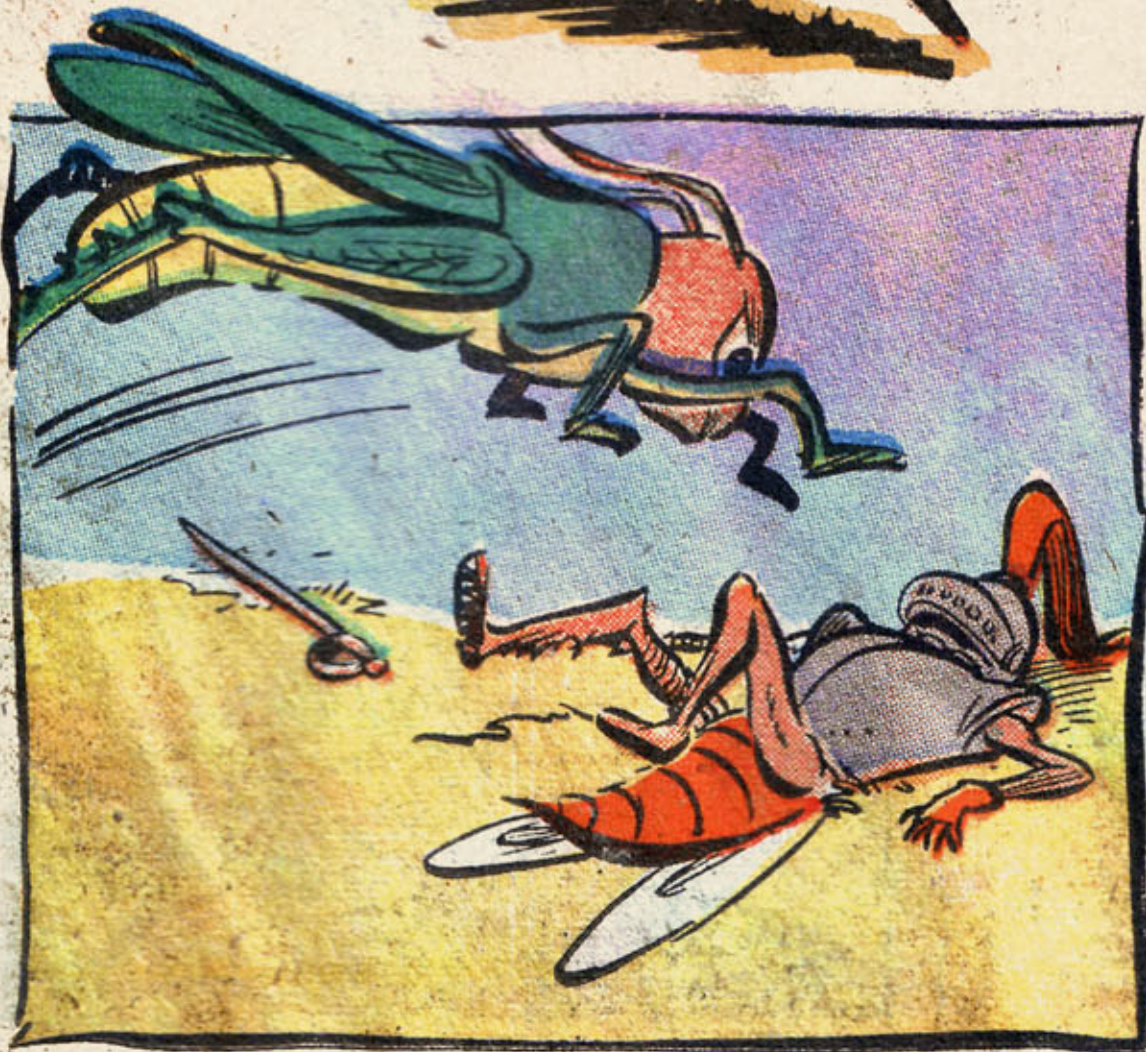
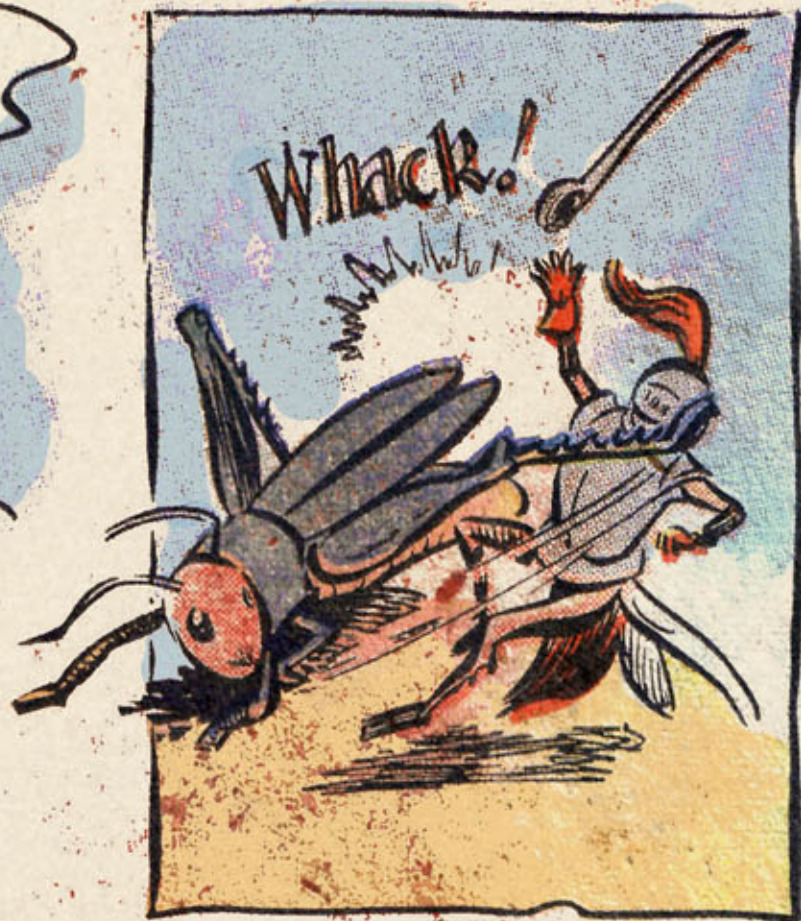
The Hornet's diving into the tall grass --- come on, Grasshopper!







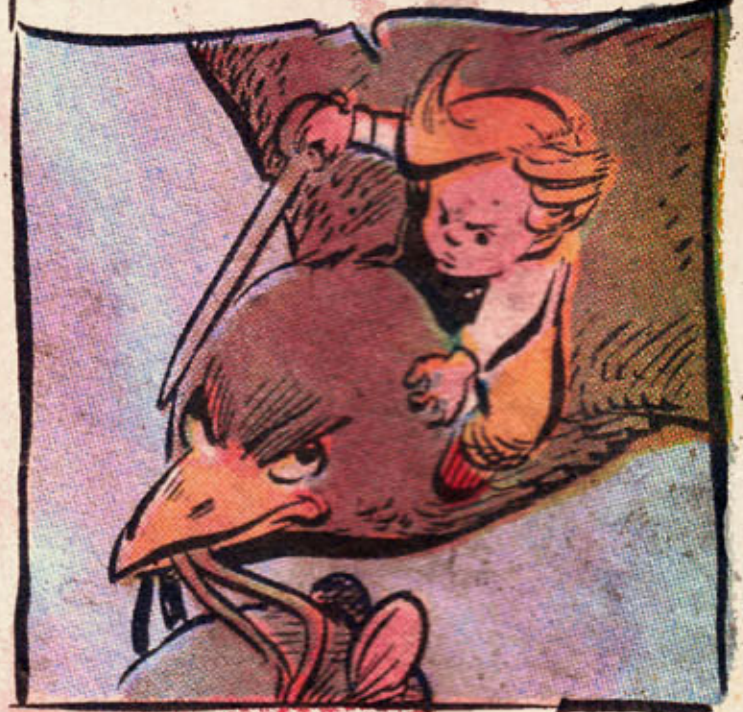
I'll get ONE of you, anyway!



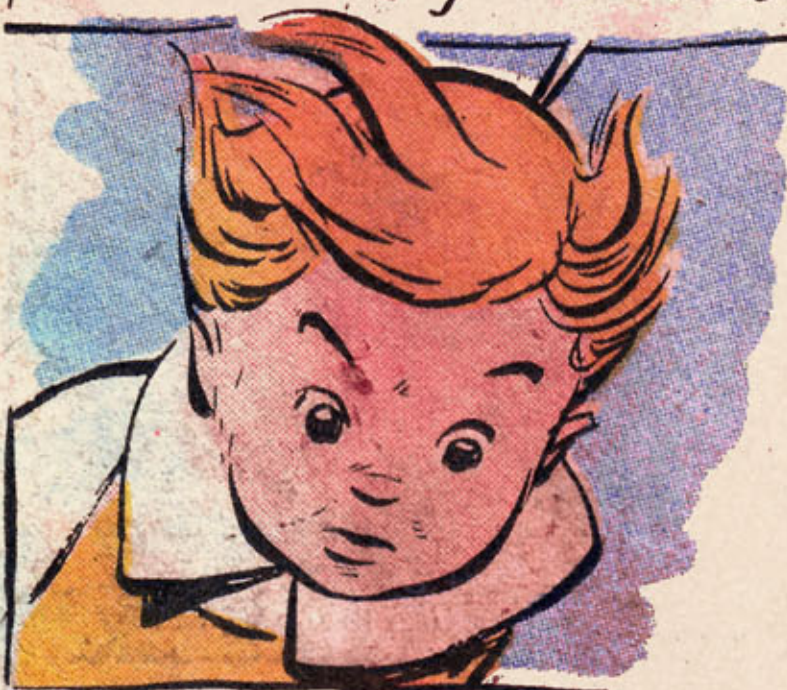
ALOFT, THE HAWK TWISTS AND
SWOOPS AND TURNS.



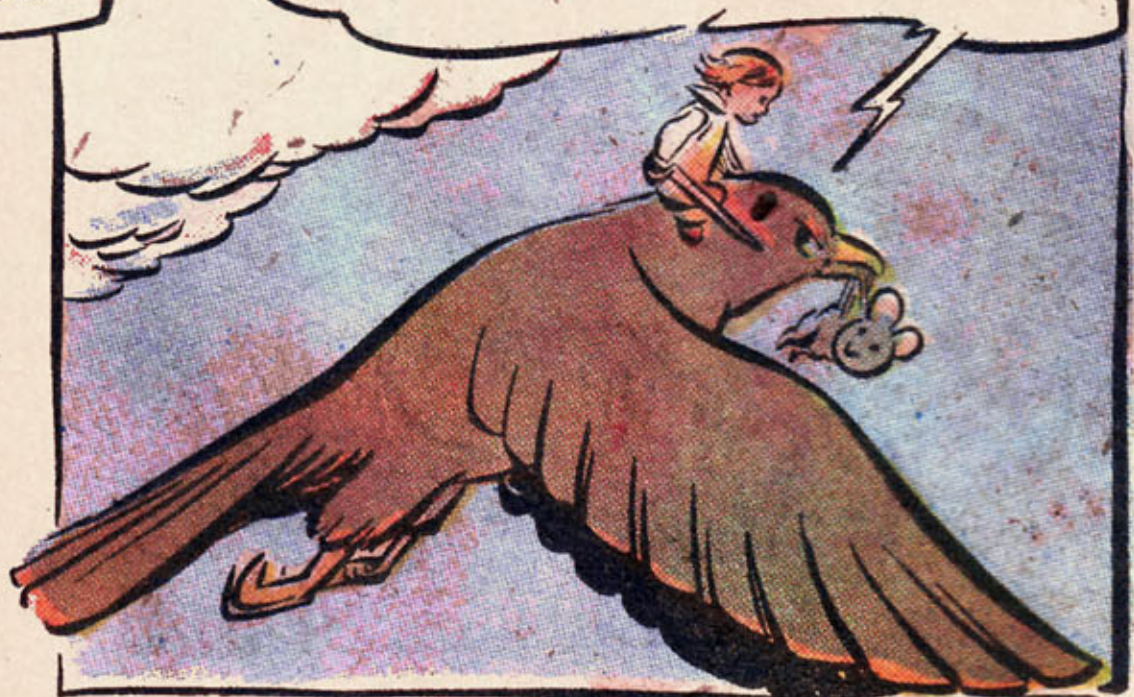
You'll not shake me
off, Hawk --- Behold,
here's my sword.



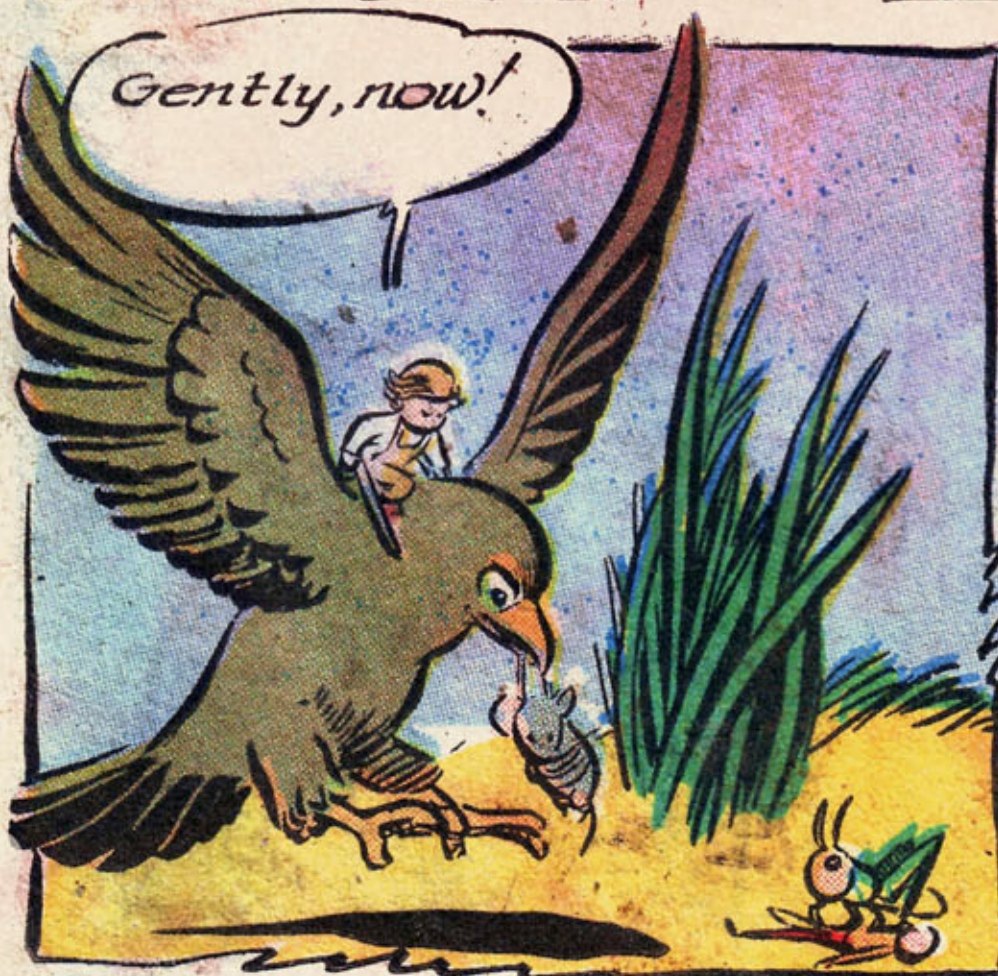
And, if you don't set the
mouse child and me down
easily, your throat will
feel the sting of the blade.



Very well, there's
not much choice.



Gently, now!

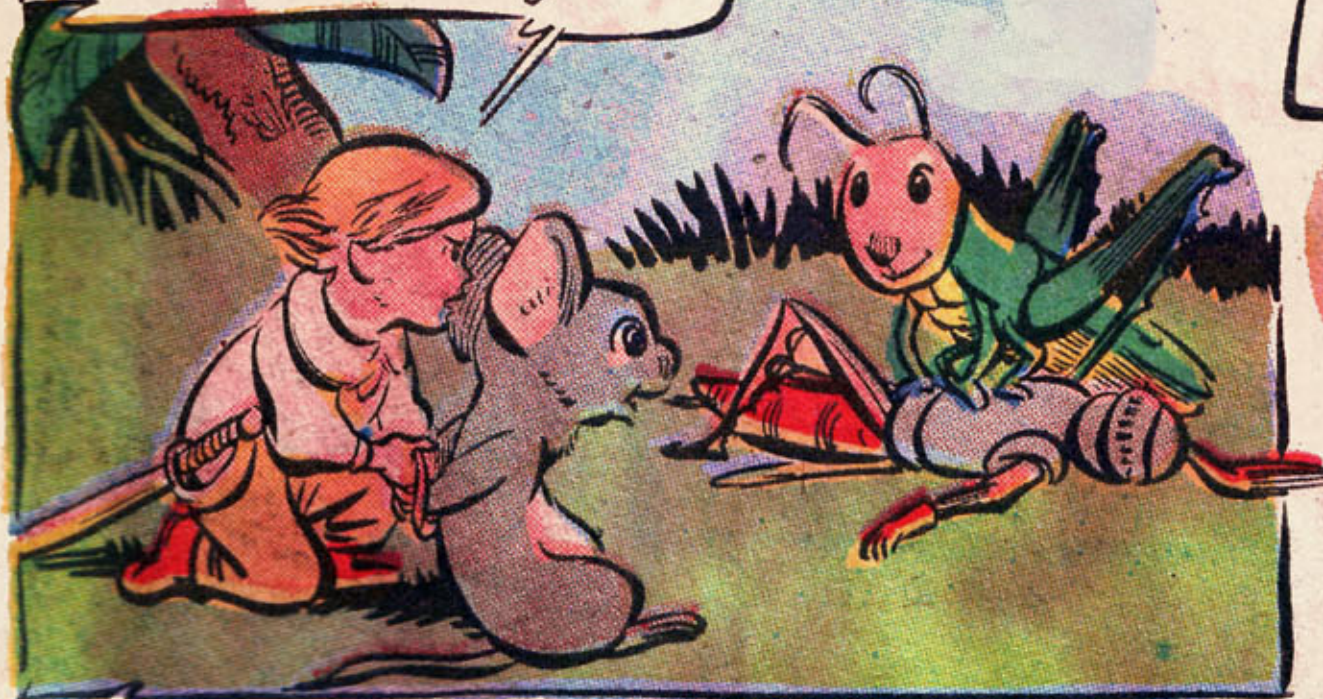


Kreeeeeee.

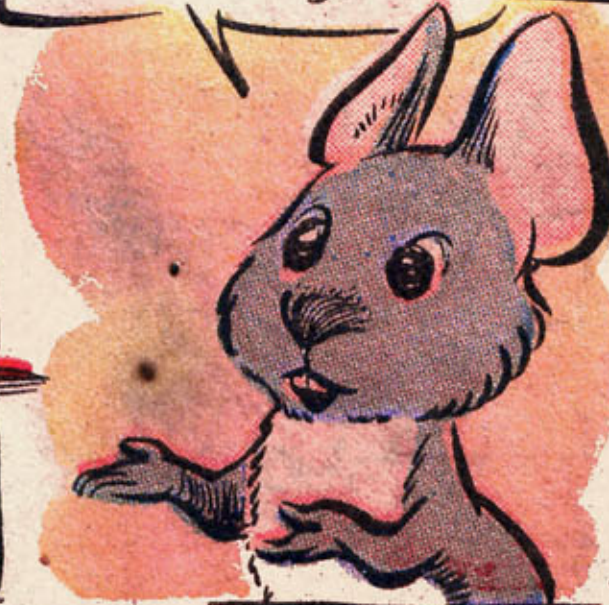
Thank goodness,
that's over --- and
thank you, Peter,
you saved my
life!



And look at old Grasshopper there --- He's caught himself a Hornet Knight!



But you'll have to act quickly, Peter! The Wizard is holding Beetle as hostage



He's holding Beetle? Where?

At the other end of the tunnel --- And he expects the Hornet Knight to bring back word from you giving him his Kingdom. Otherwise, he'll chop off Beetle's head!

Ah - so! -- How do you think I'll look disguised as a Hornet Knight, Mouse?

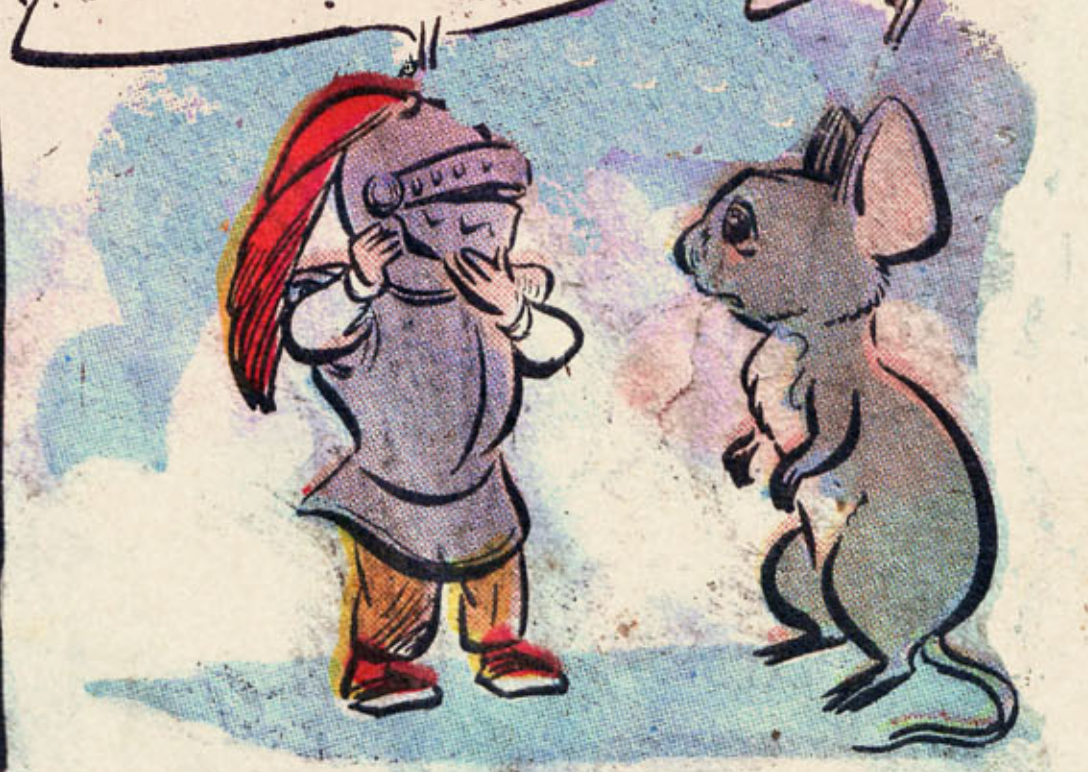
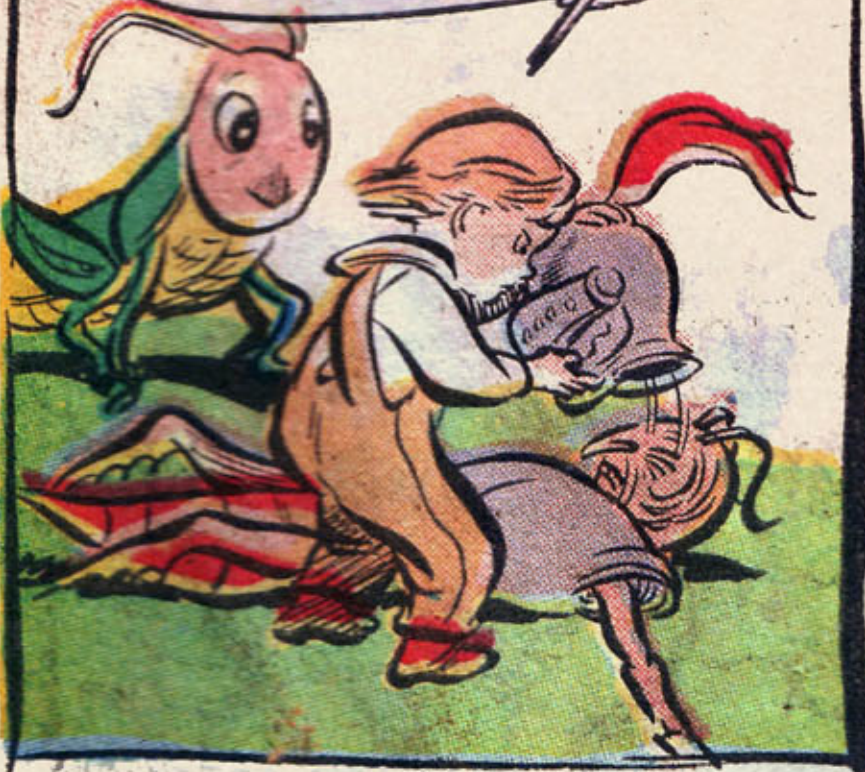
Eh - What?



I'll - uh - try some of this equipment on!

How do I look? Anything like a Hornet?

More like a Turtle!



Oh well, - I'll get past that -- Just bring me those greaves -- the leg armor!



These can just hang down -- the Wizard's near-sighted anyway.



You hang on back there -- It'll make no difference if you're not tied.

Hope you know what you're doing!

Unless my eyes deceive me, that knight returns astride a grass-hopper.



That can mean but one thing! The mission was a complete success and they've provided him with transportation.



Welcome back, my knight -- I see you must have been successful --

Aye!



Pages 15 and 16 are missing from the copy of the issue scanned. 16 has been recreated from a very low-res copy of the of the back cover found on an auction archive site, a copy of the ad from another issue, and with the lettering replaced to let you see how the story ends. If you can provide real scans of pages 15 and 16 to complete the story please do so; or even scan the whole issue since the general quality of the copy used was so low.

Thanks to Yoc and Thom Buchanan for their stellar editing work!

Beetle! I was
afraid you
were a
goner

*So was I -- until
I saw you ride
up on the grass-
hopper*

You mean that I didn't fool you? Didn't I look like a Knight? *(Not A bit*

Not A bit

*You looked more
like a turtle*

Ha-ha-ha let's get home for some hot chocolate and Sammy Sweet's cookies

LET'S BE
PALS



**BODY
BUILDER**